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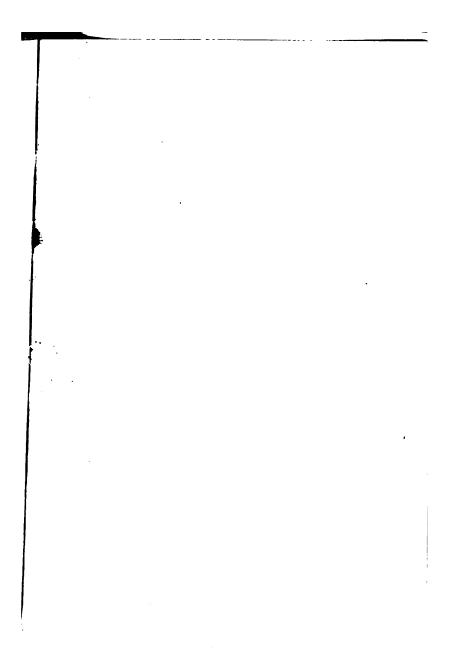
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### FIRST SIX BOOKS

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# VERGIL'S ÆNEID,

TRANSLATED BY

E. RICHARDSON.

WOONSOCKET:
PATRIOT PRINTING HOUSE, MAIN STREET.

1883.

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### TO MY FRIEND

## WILLIAM AUGUSTUS MOWRY, PH. D.,

THE DISTINGUISHED EDUCATOR AND FRIEND TO ALL LEARNING,
WHO HAS OFTEN ENCOURAGED AND AIDED ME IN MY
STUDIES AND LITERARY RECREATIONS,
THIS BOOK IS RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED AS A SLIGHT TESTIMONIAL
OF MY FRIENDSHIP AND ESTEEM.

Vulgare amici nomen, sed rara est fides.

### PREFACE.

WITH thanks to the many who have assisted and encouraged me during my long labor, and especially to Prof. A. D. GRAY, who amid the pressure of other duties kindly reviewed and criticised my work in MS., I submit this volume to the public.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., May, 1883.

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### BOOK I.

### ÆNEAS.

#### Tantaene animis coelestibus irae?

I am he, who once tuned my song with the pipe of the shepherd,
And, from the woodland proceeding, quickened the neighboring meadows
Plenty to yield to their tillers, however desirous and greedy!
But from that labor so sweet, now I turn to the horrors of battle!

Arms and the hero now my song employ, Who driven by fate from the confines of Troy, To Italy and the Lavinian coast In the beginning came! Much was he tossed By hostile gods, both on the land and deep, Because of Juno's wrath, which knew no sleep; And much in battle suffered also, ere He built the city, and his gods did bear To Latium! Thence, the Latin race have come, The Alban sires, and walls of lofty Rome! O Muse, to me the hidden causes tell! Grief at what thwarted purpose could impel The Queen of Heaven to force a man so pure So many bitter trials to endure, And pass through hardships of such various kinds. Dwells such resentment in celestial minds?



"Defeated, cease from the attempt, nor try "To turn from Italy the Trojan great? "Indeed! Is Juno then restrained by fate? 40 "Could Pallas, for the wickedness of one. "The phrenzy of Ajax-Oileus' son-"Consume and sink the Grecian fleet entire?-"She, hurling from the clouds Jove's rapid fire. "Herself, in person, scattered far and wide "The burning vessels on the foaming tide; "And him, exhaling flames, with whirling gale 45 "Did seize and on the pointed rock impale!-"But I, a queen, who through the heavens move, "Both wife and sister of Almighty Jove, "So many years must suffer the disgrace "Of waging warfare with a single race! "O who henceforth will Juno's honors sing, "Or incense humbly to her altars bring?" 50 Such thoughts revolving in her breast, aflame With rage-the goddess to Acolia came, The native place of storm-clouds on the earth. And where the south winds furious have birth. Here in a cave immense, the storms obey The mighty Acolus' imperial sway; Who with strong fetters fast in prison binds The sounding tempests and the struggling winds! Madly they howl their prison bars around And the vast mountains with their shricks resound! But from his lofty throne, the king controls Or soothes with scepter firm their raging souls. Were this not done, they with themselves would bear Away all things and sweep them through the air! In fear of this, the mighty winds are pent In dark caves by the Sire Omnipotent And placed beneath the weight of mountains high. Also a king to them is given, who by A fixed decree knows when to press their chains, And when to give his subjects loosened reins. To whom, in suppliant tones, thus Juno spake: "O Æolus! This plea to thee I make, "Because the mighty power in thee confined,

"To calm the waves or raise them by the wind,

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"The sire of gods and king of men to thee
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"Hath given; a race inimical to me

"Now floats the Tuscan waves, bearing with joy

"To Italy the conquered gods of Troy.

"Put force into the loosened winds! Submerge

"And bury their sunk ships beneath the surge!

"Or drive them far apart on billows steep,

70 "And strew their carcasses upon the deep!

"Twice seven most lovely nymphs have I, of whom,

"Deiopea, in her virgin bloom,

"The first and fairest, will I join to thee

"In firm connubial bonds; and she shall be

"Forever thine, for thy especial grace, "And make thee father of a beauteous race!" To whom, thus Æolus:

"The task is thine

"O queen, to seek thy wishes! It is mine

"Thy will to execute! From thee alone,

"My gift from Jove, my sceptre, and my throne!

"To banquet with the gods, thou gavest me!

"My power to rule the tempests is from thee!" This said, he turned his jayelin, and did strike The hollow mountain on its side! When like An army through the portals rushed the gales, And in a hurricane swept o'er the vales! Upon the ocean heavily they pressed!

The East wind, South wind, and the dense Southwest Plowed up the whole deep to its lowest floors

85 And rolled enormous billows to the shores! The cries of men and cordage creaking loud Now wildly followed! Suddenly a cloud

The heavens and day snatched from the Trojans' eyes! Black night lay brooding o'er the deep! The skies From pole to pole, with awful thunders crashed,

90 And with continuous flames the ether flashed! Above, beneath, all things unto the men Foreshadowed instant death! Æneas, then, With limbs relaxed, and chilled by icy dread

Stretched forth his hands to heaven, and loudly said:

"O thrice, and four times happy they, who 'neath "The lofty walls of Troy encountered death

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"Before their father's eyes! O valiant son
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- "Of Tydeus, of Greece the bravest one!
- "Why was it not permitted me to die
- "By thy right hand! To pour this soul and lie
- " Where valiant Hector by Achilles' spear
- "Did fall; where fell Sarpedon great, and where
- 100 "The crimson Simois rolls 'neath its waves.
  - "Shields, helmets and torn limbs of noble braves!"
    While speaking thus, towards him an adverse gale
    Came shricking from the north! It struck the sail
    And tossed the billows to the stars! And now
    The oars were shattered; the averted prow
    The galley's side unto the billows gave!
- The waters followed in a mountain wave!

  These on its summit hung; by those, was seen
  The earth laid bare the yawning waves between!

  With sand from out the depths the tide was mixed!

  Three ships the South wind whirled around and fixed
  Upon the hidden rocks!—Th' Italians, these

  "The Altars" name. They rise amid the seas
  A reef immense; but at the highest tide,
  Their summits vast, the rolling waters hide.
- The East wind from the deep drove three on land,
  And—piteous sight—encircled them with sand!
  One, which the Lycians and Orontes bore,
  A towering billow struck astern, before
  His very eyes! The pilot from his post
- 115 Was torn and headlong cast! The wave thrice tossed And whirled the ship around in the same place, And the gulf enwrapped it in its mad embrace! In the abyss, the yawning waves between, The Trojan archives, arms and wealth were seen!
- 120 Now the black tempest tossed from wave to wave Ilioneus' staunch ship, now that of brave Achates; 'neath it Abas' galley quailed, And that in which revered Aletes sailed t All, at their loosened and disjointed sides, Gaping with chinks, received the hostile tides t
- Meanwhile Neptune perceived that his domains

  Were in confusion; that with loosened reins

  The maddened winds their prison bars had spurned.

155

ÆNEAS.

And that the lowest depths were overturned! And lifting up, with aspect stern and grave, His placid brow above the highest wave, He saw Æneas' fleet strown over all The deep, and by the billows and the fall Of heaven tossed about! Now clearly shown 130 Were Juno's wiles, nor was to him unknown His sister's rage! Then he the East and West Winds summoned, and these words to them addressed: "Do you presume so much upon your birth? "Dare ye, O winds, to mingle heaven and earth-"To undertake without my sovereign will 135 "Such mighty tasks? Whom I!-But I must still "The waves!-To me you shall not recompense "With like atonement, for a like offence! "Hence to your king! And say that unto me "Was given by lot the trident of the sea! "Let him possess the barren rocks! Thy home 140 "O Eurus! Underneath the mountain dome "Let Æolus proclaim his honors vain "And in the winds closed prison proudly reign!" Thus Neptune; but no sooner said than done, He calmed the billows and restored the sun! Then with united strength, Cymothoe 145 And Triton from the reef, the ships set free. He with his trident helped them, opened wide The quicksands vast, and smoothed the swelling tide. Then on his light wheels smoothly gliding, he Along the highest waves skimmed o'er the sea. As when sedition breaks forth fierce and loud Among the people, and the vulgar crowd Rage in their minds, and stones and torches fly-150 The arms which thoughtless fury doth supply-If then a man, for worth revered, appears, They silent stand, and wait with listening cars, While with his words, their passions he controls And soothes with thoughtful speech their raging souls: So all the ocean tumult was allayed.

> When the mad sea the placid sire surveyed, And on his favoring chariot did fly With loosened reins into the open sky!

Now the worn Trojans sought the nearest shores,
And to the coasts of Libya turned their oars.
Within a recess deep there is a port
Formed by an isle, which like a massive fort
160 Defies the sea. Here every wave divides
And splits itself upon the jutting sides
Into receding curves, which melt away
In the deep windings of the placid bay.
On either hand vast rocks and twin cliffs high,
Rise from the waters proudly to the sky.
Beneath their towering summits, far and wide,
Silence and safety hold the foaming tide.
A scene of flashing woods, and then a grove

165 With bristling shade hangs threatening from above. In front, and mirrored on the waters green, A cave, beneath the pendant rocks is seen; Here nymphs abide and fix their silvan throne Mid waters sweet, and seats of living stone. Upon the bay the storm-worn ship may ride, Held not by chains, to anchor flukes untied. To this secure and beautiful retreat,

Eness brought the remnant of his fleet-

170 But seven in all!—To tread the earth once more, And lay their drenched limbs on the longed-for shore, The Trojans eagerly did disembark. At once, from flint, Achates struck a spark, Caught it on leaves, and fanned till it became

175 Amidst the kindlings dry a living flame. The damaged gifts and arms of Ceres, then Were brought forth by the worn and weary men, Who now prepared to parch and grind the grain, Which had been rescued from the raging main.

180 Meanwhile Æneas from a rocky steep
Sought the whole prospect of the mighty deep,
To see—if not, alas, in ocean lost!—
Antheus, or some one, on the waters tossed;
The Phrygian fleet; or Capys; or discern
Caicus' armor on some lofty stern!
No ship appeared in sight! But on the shore,
Three noble stags he saw, marching before

185 Their herds, which in a long extended train

Cropped the sweet morsels of the grassy plain.
He paused, and seizing in his hand the bow
Which brave Achates bore, he first laid low
The noble chiefs, while tossing high their heads
190 With branching horns; then upon humbler beds
He stretched the slain, and with his arrows drove
All in confusion through the leafy grove.
Nor ceased, till seven huge bodies on the plain—
A number equal to his ships—were lain.
And hastening to the port he shared the spoil
Among his comrades, spent with want and toil.
195 The wine, which kind Acestes placed in store
And gave to them on the Trinacrian shore,

195 The wine, which kind Acestes placed in store And gave to them on the Trinacrian shore, He next divided. Then the pious chief With bright and hopeful words thus soothed their grief:

"O friends!-For we are not unknown to woes

"E'en worse than these, and God to these, like those,

"Will grant an end! You the Scyllaean pest, "Those sounding rocks, have met; and can attest

"Those sounding rocks, have met; and can attest "The horrors of the Cyclopean den!

"Then banish gloomy fears! Take heart again!

"Hereafter, it may please us to review

"These trials which we now are passing through!

"Through various ills and many risks, O friends, "To Latium, at last, our journey tends!

"Those peaceful seats reserved for us by Fate,

"Where once again the glorious Trojan state

"Shall raise its lofty walls and towers sublime!

"Endure, and wait for that propitious time!"

Thus spake the chief while care his soul oppressed; And smiled, while grief was gnawing at his breast!

210 Now for the coming banquet all prepared:
These, from the victims stripped the hides; those, bared.
The viscera; some cut it into bits
And fixed the palpitating flesh on spits;
While others placed the caldrons on the shore
And fed the flames. Then did they all restore
Their strength with food, and on the grassy seats

215 Regaled themselves with wine and juicy meats. The banquet ended, and the tables cleared, In long discourse—for still they hoped and feared—

They sought their lost companions. Did they live? Or hushed in death, could they no longer give An ear when called? Chiefly the pious chief,

220 Now fierce Orontes mourned with hidden grief. Now Amycus' fate, and now the watery grave Of Lycus, Gyas and Cloanthus brave.

All now had ceased, and Jove was looking o'er The sail-flown sea, the sleeping earth, the shore

225 And nations wide. Thus on the heavenly height He stood, and upon Libya fixed his sight; When him, such cares revolving in his breast, Venus, her bright eyes dim with tears, addressed: "O thou, who heaven and earth with matchless might

"Dost rule, and with thy thunderbolts affright,

- 230
  - "What can the offence of my Æneas be?
  - "How have the Trojans so offended thee?
  - "That after suffering so many woes,

235

- "Now the whole world to them its doors doth close,
- "Because of Italy? Surely from thence,
- " After revolving years, in Roman tents,
- "Brave chieftains sprung from Teucer's blood would be,
  - "And these restored, would hold the lands and sea
  - "With regal sway! This from thy lips I learned!
  - "Tell me, O sire, what has thy purpose turned?
  - "That promise soothed me at the fall of Troy;
  - "To balance fate with fate, I found a joy.
  - "But after passing through so many woes
- 240 "Still the same fortune grants them no repose!
  - "To this what end, O mighty king, now seeks
  - "Thy sovereign will? E-caping from the Greeks,
  - "Antenor could in safety penetrate
  - "Th Illyrian gulf and the Liburnian state.
  - " And pass beyond Timavus' roaring fount,
- 245 "Where through nine mouths it murmurs from the mount
  - "And swiftly bursting forth from bondage free,
  - "It overwhelms the fields, a sounding sea.
  - "Yet Padua there he built, with walls complete.
  - " Established once again a Trojan seat;
  - "He named the tribes, hung up the arms of Troy,
  - "And tranquil now he rests in placid joy!
- "But we, thine offspring, who were promised heaven!

260

- "Our ships being lost, are abandoned now and driven
- "Far from the Italian coasts-O dreadful fate!
- "Because that one must gratify her hate!
- "Is this of virtue the reward? And thus
- "Dost thou our sovereignty restore to us?"
  Smiling upon her, with the searching eye
- With which he clears the tempest and the sky, The Sire of men and gods, with fondest pride,

His daughter kissed, and thus to her replied:

- "Immovable to thee, O Cytherea
- "Remain the fates of thine! Cease thou to fear!
- "My purpose hath not changed! Thou yet shalt gaze
- "Upon the promised city, and shalt raise
- "Unto the stars of heaven Æneas great!-
- "But I will more unroll the scroll of Fate.
- "Since this deep care is gnawing at thy heart,
- "And things now hidden, unto thee impart!-
- "He shall in Italy wage mighty wars,
- "Shall crush fierce nations, and establish laws
- "And cities for his race with matchless strength,
- 265 "Till the third summer shall behold, at length,
  - "The Rutuli subdued and Latium won,
  - "And on their paths three winters shall have run!
  - "But he, the boy Ascanius, now surnamed
  - "Iulus-changed from Ilus, when the famed
  - "Kingdom of Ilium fell-shall hold the state
  - "In peace, until full thirty circles great
  - "Of months revolving, shall their orbs complete!
- 270 "He from Lavinium the royal seat
  - "Shall move, and Alba strongly fortify.
  - "For full three hundred years, the sceptre by
  - "An Hectorean line shall then be swayed;
  - "Till a royal priestess shall be pregnant made,
  - "And Ilia vielding unto Mars embrace,
  - "Shall bring forth twins and found a royal race,
  - "From thence, delighting in the tawny skin
- 275 "Of his wild nurse, shall Romulus begin
  - "His rule, erect the Martial walls, and name
  - "The people "Romans!" An immortal fame
  - "I give to them, nor bound by space or time
  - "Their empire or their destiny sublime!

" Nay even Juno, who from jealous fear 280 "Now racks the universe, shall wisdom hear, "And join with me to cherish and to bless "The Roman lords clad in the royal dress. "Such is my pleasure. Then an age shall be, "When offsprings of Assaracus shall see "Phthia and Mycenæ by their might subdued 285 "And vanquished Argos held in servitude! "A Trojan from this noble stock shall spring. "Cæsar, named Julius from the former king "Who by the sea shall his dominion bound. "And by the stars of heaven, his name renowned! "Him laden with his Eastern trophies vast, "In joy shalt thou receive to heaven at last! "Then having seen an end of all thy cares, 290 "He too shall be invoked with vows and prayers! "And now the ages fierce, 'neath light winged peace, "Shall soften more and more and war shall cease. "Quirinus and his brother Remus, then "With Faith and Chastity shall rule all men! "Janus' dread gates with iron bolts shall close, "And impious Fury shall within repose. "There seated on his horrid arms, with hands 295 "Behind him with a hundred brazen bands "Confined, the fiend from carnage forced to pause, "In hideous rage shall gnash his bloody jaws!" Thus Jove, and Maia's son from heaven sent down That the fields of Carthage and its rising town The Trojans kindly would receive, and lest Dido unconscious of the fates' behest Might close her ports to them. Swiftly he flew On the oarage of his wings the deep sky through. And on the Libyan confines took his stand. He executed now the Sire's command; The Carthagenians felt the god's control And fierce intent was hushed in every soul. The Queen especially to peace inclined And for the Trojans held a favoring mind. 305 Æneas, pondering much throughout the night, Determined to set out at the first light

The new place to explore, and seek to find-

For now it barren seemed-where by the wind He had been tossed; that thus he might attest If man or beast the solitude possessed. 310 Beneath an arching grove, where every wave Melts with soft echoes in a rocky cave. Encircled round with trees and bristling shade, He secretly the storm-worn ships conveyed; Then brandishing two javelins in his hand, He, with Achates, sought the unknown land. While thus they wandered through the gloomy wood. His mother suddenly before them stood! 315 Like some fair virgin stood she in the shade; Clad in the armor of a Spartan maid, Or as Harpalyce fatigues the steeds And outflies Hebrus through the dewy meads-For from her shoulders, huntress-like, a light Bow she had aptly hung, and let her bright Hair wanton with the wind. Her knee was bare; 320 And gathered in a knot, the maid did wear Her robes. First she:

- "Ho, youths, tell me I pray
- "If you have seen by chance, wandering this way,
- "One of my sisters with a quiver clad
- "And with a spotted lynx skin making glad?
- "Or swiftly following with loud uproar
- "The hard pressed journey of the foaming boar?"
- 325 Thus Venus, and thus Venus' son began: "None have we seen of thy most lovely clan.
  - "But say, O Virgin, whom do I address?
  - "Such sweet-toned accents and such loveliness
  - "Are not of Earth! A goddess thou must be!
  - "Art thou Apollo's sister? Or in thee
- "Doth flow the blood of nymphs? But whomsoe'er 330
  - "Thou art, propitious be! Help us to bear
  - "Our woes, and say beneath what skies at last,
  - "And in what earthly circuit we are cast!
  - "For of the men and place unconscious, we
  - "Here wander driven by the stormy sea.
  - "And many a victim, if thou heed'st our cry,
  - "By our right hands shall on thine altars lie!" To whom thus Venus answering said:

#### ÆNEAS.

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" Myself unworthy of so great esteem.
      "It is the custom of the Tyrian maids
      "To wear a quiver in the leafy shades.
      "And bind their limbs high with the buskin red.
      "Towards Agenor's city you are led.
      "The lands are Lybian, and a Tyrian race,
      "Invincible in war, now holds the place.
340
      "Dido, escaping from her brothers's hate,
      "Borne from a Tyrian city, rules the state.
      "Long is the full recital of her wrongs,
      "But unto you a brief account belongs:-
      "Her husband was Sichæus, who possessed
      "Phœnicia's richest fields, and who was blessed
      "With wretched Dido's fondest love. To whom
      "Her sire had given her in her virgin bloom,
345
      "And had with the first omens joined. But then
      "Pygmalion, her brother, of all men
      " Most vile and cruel, held the throne of Tyre.
      "Hate rose between them, and with foul desire
      "For gold, and dead to all fraternal ties.
350
      "The wicked monster, seizing by surprise
     "Sichuæs at the very altar, dared
      "To murder him while kneeling unprepared!
      "The deed, he long concealed with artful mien,
      "And with vain hope deceived the sorrowing queen.
      "But in a dream did unto her appear
      "The unburied spectre of her husband dear!
     "With features wonderfully wan and pale
      "The phantom rose, and drew aside the veil
355
      "From the bloodstained altars and his transfixed breast,
      "And the horror of the house made manifest!
     "The shade exhorted her to hasten flight;
      "And, her escape to aid, he brought to light
     "A treasure hidden in the earth of old,
      "An unknown mass of silver and of gold.
      "Dido, thus roused, her flight and friends prepared,
360
      "And all who for the tyrant feelings shared
      "Of deadly hate or fear, flocked to the shore.
      "They seized the ships, by chance equipped, and bore
      "To sea the wealth that moved Pygmalion's greed!
      "A woman was the leader of the deed!
      "Thither they came, where shortly you will view
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"The walls and rising towers of Carthage new,
"And purchased lands, as much as they could bound
"By a bull's hide. From this they named the ground
"Byrsa, which signifieth hide.-But say,
"Your names? Whence came you? Whither tends your way?"
At these requests, Æneas deeply sighed ;-
Then thus with choking utterance replied:
"Hadst thou the leisure, and were I to trace
"From their first source the sorrows of our race.
"Ere would have ceased the annals of our woes
"The evening star the gates of heaven would close!
"From ancient Troy,-if e'er that name to thee
"Hath chanced to come,-driven over every sea,
"A tempest, in its wonted manner, tossed
"Us on the ocean to the Lybian coast.
"I am Æneas, who with me doth bear
"On ships the gods, which I with pious care
"Snatched from the enemy! My fame renowned
"Is borne beyond the azure depths profound!
"To Italy, my home, my steps are bent!
"From the Almighty Sire is my descent!
"With twice ten ships I sailed the Phrygian sea,
"My goddess mother pointing out to me
"My destined way. And now to me forlorn,
"Scarce seven remain by wave and tempest torn!
"Myself in want the Libyan deserts stray,
"From Europe and from Asia driven away!"
  Venus o'ercome cut his complaining brief,
And sweetly interrupted thus his grief:
"Whoe'er thou art, thou livest, I opine,
"Not unbefriended by the powers divine,
"Since now the echo of thy footstep falls
"Within the shadow of the Tyrian walls!
"Then on thy present course directly speed,
"And to the palace of the queen proceed!
"For, that thy friends are safe, and that the fleet
"By the changed wind to a secure retreat
"Has been restored, I may announce to thee,
"Unless in vain the art of augury
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"My parents taught. See yonder sportive band 
"Of twice six swans returning now to land; 
"Once by the bird of Jove from upper heaven,

395 "They through the open sky were wildly driven: "Now in a long line do they seem to trace "Their chosen ground, or hover o'er the place. "As they returning clap their rustling wings, "While with their merry tones the welkin rings; "So do thy fleet and crews the harbor hail. 400 "Or glide into the entrance with full sail! "O hasten thou and where the path doth lead "With joyous footsteps on thy way proceed!" She ceased, and, turning, lo! before their sight Her rosy neck shone with refulgence bright. And her ambrosial hair around them shed Divine aroma from her queenly head! Her garment trailing down, her feet concealed, 405 And by her gait the goddess was revealed! When he his mother recognized and knew. Thus with his voice did he her flight pursue: "Why, also pitiless, dost thou deceive "Thy son so oft with idle forms? O leave "Me not! But let me join my hand to thine, "And hear and answer to thy words divine!" 410 Thus while the echoes mocked his plaintive calls, He turned his feet toward the Tyrian walls. But Venus wrapped their going in a cloud And in a veil of mist did them enshroud, That none might see them, touch, or cause delay, Or seek why hither they pursued their way. Herself to Paphos joyous winged her flight, 415 Where an hundred altars on the templed site Glow with Sabæan incense and exhale Fresh gathered garlands on the scented gale. Meanwhile they hastened on their way, until At last the summit of a lofty hill Was reached; from whence, above the rising town, Upon its fronting ramparts looking down, Æneas saw with wonder and surprise The suburbs into massive beauty rise, And contemplated, with admiring gaze, The gates, the bustle, and the level ways. Warmly the Tyrians plied their work! Here, bands

> Of men built walls, towers raised with busy hands And rolled unwieldy stones; a building-ground,

These chose, and with a trench enclosed around;
Those, for the senate, magistrates and courts,
A site procured; there, some the busy ports
Were dredging out; and others laid the deep
Walls of the theatre, and from the steep
Cliff chiselled ponderous columns for the place,
To give to future scenes a massive grace.—

430 Such toil was theirs, as in the summer new,
The bees amid the flowery fields pursue,
When 'neath the sun which gilds their flitting forms
They from their hives, lead forth the full grown swarms;
Or when with liquid wealth they fill their cells,
And with sweet nectar every chamber swells;
Or when, formed in battalions fierce, they drive
435 The idle drones from out the busy hive:

The idle drones from out the busy hive;
While with their ceaseless hum the breezes chime
And the fragrant noney breathes the scent of thyme.
"O happy ye. whose ramparts now arise!"
Æneas cried, and lifted up his eyes
Unto the city heights. Wrapped in a cloud—
How strange to tell!—unseen he joined the crowd,
And through the midst thereof himself conveyed!

440 And through the midst thereof himself conveyed!

There was a grove of most delightful shade
Within the town. First the Phœnicians here,
Driven by the billows and the tempests drear,
A fierce steed's head from out the ground had thrown!
This omen had the royal Juno shown!—
For thus did she their destiny sublime

445 And easy conquests mark, through coming time!
Sidonian Dido here to her had made
A temple vast, which, with rich gifts arrayed,
Unto the goddess' presence gave repose.
Up from its steps, the brazen sills arose;
With brazen plates its massive beams were bound,
And doors of bronze did on their hinges sound.

The scenes presented in this grove, their fear Did first allay. First did Æneas here For safety dare to hope, and to rely On better things for his adversity! For while he waited in the temple vast The coming of the princess; while he cast His eyes around, pausing to contemplate

ÆNEAS. . 19

The future fortune of the infant state; While now the artist's touch his bosom fired, 555 And now the mighty labors he admired: Lo! the Trojan battles, traced in course, he saw!-That famed and ever memorable war!-The Atrides, Priam, and Achilles, who To both of these was a relentless foe! Weeping he stood and to Achates thus: 460 "Where are the woes that have befallen us "Unknown? See Priam! Even here abroad "Praiseworthy actions are their own reward! "Here breasts are touched by grief, and there are tears "For mortal woes! O then dismiss thy fears! "Some help this fame will bring to thee!" Thus said The chief, and on the empty pictures fed 465 His aching soul, and, heaving many sighs, He bathed his visage from his streaming eyes: For here, round Troy the routed Grecians flew. While Trojan youths did closely them pursue; There, plumed Achilles with his waving crest The flying Trojans in his chariot pressed; 470 Not far from thence, with scalding tears, he knew The tents of Rhesus by their snowy hue, Which on the first night cruel Diomede Sacked with much blood, and every fiery steed Led off, ere they had cropped the meads of Troy, Or Xanthus' fated waters could enjoy; And yonder, Troilus, with armor lost-475 Ill fated youth!—Achilles' path had crossed, Unequal matched!-Now from his chariot torn, Grasping the reins, he by his steeds is borne, And on the ground trailing his neck and hair. He marks the dust with his inverted spear! The Trojan dames march in another scene To partial Pallas' fane, with mournful mien 480 Bearing the robe, and with their locks unbound, Beating their bosoms; but upon the ground The averted vision of the goddess falls! Thrice has Achilles round the Trojan walls

Dragged Hector, and his lifeless form for gold

Was selling! Ah, when now he did behold

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The chariot, spoils and body of his friend, And aged Priam's feeble hands extend, His bosom with the deepest grief was wrung! He also recognized himself among The Grecian chiefs; the Eastern troops he knew, And Memnon's valiant line of swarthy hue. 490 In vonder scene, the Amazonian band The fierce Pentheselea doth command; The heroine among their crescent shields, Amid the thickest ranks her weapon wields, And, a gold belt clasping 'neath her naked breast, Although a maid with men dares to contest! While lost in thought, the wonders there displayed 595 With spell bound gaze the Trojan prince surveyed, Queen Dido fairest of the fair, marched through The temple with her youthful retinue !-As on Eurota's banks, or Cynthus' height, The dances Dian leads, round whom with light 500 Steps, countless mountain nymphs crowd here and there; A quiver on her shoulder she doth bear. And, moving grandly, towers above the rest, While silent raptures fill Latona's breast!-Thus Dido was, and thus with joyous grace Amidst her train she moved about the place! Then, zealous in her work and future crown, 505 She, 'neath the dome at Juno's gates sat down, With arms surrounded on a throne raised high; Here justice she dispensed, with equity The labors of the various works defined. Or the duties of the men by lot assigned. Then suddenly Æneas did behold 510 Sergestus, Antheus and Cloanthus bold, In a vast crowd of other Trojan braves Whom the black storm had tossed upon the waves And driven away to other shores! Amazed, Achates and himself in silence gazed! In doubt twixt joy and fear, they deeply yearned 515 To join hands with their friends to them returned; Still did uncertainty their minds enshroud, And in the mantle of the hollow cloud

> They staid to learn where they had left the fleet, And what reception they might chance to meet.

Those chosen from the ships to sue for grace, With mingled voices now approached the place; An audience having gained, with mind serene Ilioneus, their chief, began:

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"O Queen!

- "Whom Jove to found these rising walls allowed,
- "And with just laws to curb the nations proud,
- "We Trojans, helpless, tossed on every sea
- "By hostile tempests, humbly beg of thee,
- "The flames impending o'er our fleet, oppose!
  - "O, spare a pious race, and to our woes
  - "Give ear! We have not come a plundering horde,
  - "The Libyan homes to ravage with the sword
  - "And freight our ships with spoils! Not this we seek;
  - "Such pride moves not the vanquished and the weak!
- 230 "There is a place which by the Greeks is named
  - "Hesperia, an ancient land and famed
  - "For warlike deeds and fertile fields. Of old
  - "The brave Oenotrians the land did hold:
  - "Their offsprings, rumor says, now name the place
  - "From Italus, a leader of their race.
  - "Hither our course was bent, when from the sea
- 535 "Stormy Orion, rising suddenly,
  - "Drove us on hidden shelves, and far away,
  - "By the conquering waves and winds in wanton play,
  - "Over the dangerous rocks our vessels tossed.
  - "We few have hither floated to thy coast.
  - "What race of men is this? What realm so rude
  - "Such customs doth permit? They e'en exclude
  - "Us from the shore, and with uplifted hand
  - "Prohibit us to touch the outer land!
  - "If men and mortal arms thou dost despise.
  - "Forget not that the gods have watchful eves
  - "For right and wrong! Æneas was our king!
  - "And of all men round whom sweet memories cling.
- 545 "Than he none ever was more just, and none
  - "Greater in war and arms e'er graced a throne!
  - "If him, the fates preserve, and life pervades,
  - "Nor rests his soul among the cruel shades;
  - "We have no fear, nor wilt thou e'er repent
  - "If thou shouldst vie with him in good intent!

  - "Cities and arms, Sicilian lands among,

550 "Are ours, and the renowned Acestes sprung

"From Trojan blood. O, then, let it be meet

"For us to draw on land our shattered fleet,

"And from the woodlands deep that fringe thy shores,

"To repair our vessels and replace our oars,

"That, if to us it shall permitted be

" With prince and friends restored, to Italy

"Our course to bend, we may a joyous band

"Sail from thy coasts and make the Latian land.

555 "But if our refuge is destroyed, and thee,

"O sire, and best of men, the Libyan sea

"Hath swallowed up, if hope no longer rests

"For thine Iulus in our stricken breasts,

"We may at least to the Sicilian straits,

"Whence we were hither driven, and where awaits

" A home for us, repair, and, worn and weak,

"Once more the help of king Acestes seek!"
Ilioneus thus spake, and well content,

560 The other Trojans murmured their assent.

Dido in brief thus modestly replied:

"O Trojans, from your bosoms lay aside

"Anxiety and fear! My fortune hard

"And my kingdom's infancy, force me to guard

"My frontiers and to take such measures stern.

"Who of the Ænean race has yet to learn?

"And who of Troy, her men, her glorious deeds,

And who of 1 roy, her men, her giorious deeds

"And her disastrous war, reminding needs?

"We Carthaginians are not given breasts

"In which no mercy or compassion rests!

"The sun so far off from the walls of Tyre

"Yokes not his steeds! Whether you may desire

"To seek Hesperia, Saturn's famed domains,

570 "Or Eryx' coast, where king Acestes reigns,

"Safe and with help, will I your going speed,

"And with my wealth relieve your every need,

"And would that also prince Æneas, driven

575 "By the same tempest, unto us were given!

"But trusty messengers, along the shore

"Will I send forth and order to explore

"The Libvan confines, if he vet doth stray

"In wilderness or city, cast away!"

Moved by these kind words, both Achates brave.

ÆNEAS. 23

580 And sire Æneas from the misty cave
Had long impatiently desired to break;

And first Achates to Æness spake :

- "O goddess born, what purpose now ascends
- "Within thy breast? See, all is well! Our friends
- "And fleet are safe! But one is absent, he
- "Before our eves sank in the angry sea!
- 585 "All else agrees with what thy mother said!"

Scarce had he spoken, when the cloud, which spread

Its mantle round them, suddenly was riven,

And disappeared into the open heaven!

Æness now stood forth and seemed to shine,

In countenance and form as one divine!

For on her son Venus herself had breathed

590 Youth's radiant bloom! His temples were enwreathed With graceful locks, and beauty, bright and grand.

Shone from his eyes! Such beauty as the hand

To ivory gives, or when with yellow gold

Silver or Parian marble is enrolled!

Thus unexpectedly upon the scene

595 Æneas stood forth and addressed the queen:

- "Trojan Æneas whom thy kindness seeks,
- "Snatched from the Libyan waves, is here and speaks!
- "O thou alone who for our woes dost grieve,
- " And to thy walls and palace dost receive
- "The remnants spared the Greeks, a feeble band,
- "Who, worn by all the woes of sea and land,
- 600 "Of all things are in need!-To render thee
  - "Due thanks, O Dido, powerless are we,
  - "And so are also all of Dardan birth.
  - "Where'er they may be scattered o'er the earth!
  - "But O if any powers the just regard,
  - "If justice anywhere obtains reward,
  - "The gods and thine own breast conscious of right,
  - "For this kind act will surely thee requite!
- 605 "What favored age e'er bore so blessed a child?
  - "On such as thou, what parent ever smiled?
  - "So long as rivers hasten to the deep,
  - "While shadows round the convex mountain creep,
  - "And heaven unto the stars support shall give,
  - "Thine honor, name and praise will surely live
- 610 "Wherever I may roam!"

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This said, he embraced

Ilioneus with his right hand, and graced Sergestus with his left; to Gyas brave Cloanthus, and to all, he greeting gave. At the sight Dido, at first, was atupefied; At length, his woes recalling, she replied:

"What fate, O goddess born, doth thee pursue

"So many perils and afflictions through?

"What power impelled thee to this savage shore?

"Art thou the Æneas whom fair Venus bore

"Dardan Anchises near the fertile mead

"Of Phrygian Simols?—And now, indeed, "I call to mind, when Teucer, exiled from

"His father-land, did unto Sidon come

"Seeking dominions new with Belus' aid.—

"For then my father Belus low had laid

"Rich Cyprus, and did hold it 'neath his sway-

"Since then, the fall of Troy, thy name, and they,

"The Grecian Kings, have been well known to me.

"Ever with praise he spake of thine and thee,

"And though an enemy, was pleased to trace

"His birth from out the ancient Trojan race!

"Come then O youths! By a like fortune, we,

"Borne to these shores through much adversity, "Have doubly learned to succor the distressed!"

To the palace then she led her noble guest, And proclaimed for him who graced her new abodes, Due honors at the temples of the gods; With no less care, to those upon the shores Twenty bulls she sent, an hundred bristling boars,

And an hundred fat lambs with their ewes, that they Might serve as means of pleasure for the day.

The interior was adorned with regal waste, And banquets in the midst thereof were placed. The tapestries with royal purple wrought,

640 And massive silver to the tables brought, With graphic scenes embossed thereon in gold, The brave exploits of her forefathers told,

And did in series long their annals trace From the first founder of the ancient race.

Æneas—for paternal love oppressed And suffered not his mind to be at rest—

Achates to the ships despatched with speed 645 To report these things to Ascapius, and to lead Him to the city, in whose person fair Was centred all the tender parent's care, And bade him also with his cherished boy, To bring gifts rescued from ill-fated Troy: The mantle stiff with gold embroidered signs, And vail wove round with yellow acanthus vines-650 The ornaments which Grecian Helen brought With her, when she Mycense fleeing, sought Her lawless nuptials in the Trojan land-A rare gift from her mother Leda's hand !-And the sceptre of Ilione to bring-The eldest daughter of the Trojan King-Her necklace strung with pearl, and coronet In a double row of gold and jewels set. 655 And these instructions hastening to obey, Achates to the ships sped on his way. But Venus in her breast a new conceit Revolved: that Cupid in the place of sweet Ascanius should come, his form and mien Assuming, with his gifts the frantic queen To fire with love, and with his silvery tones 660 To ignite the fierce flame in her very bones! For the ambiguous house and double tongue Of Tyre she feared; Juno's flerce hatred stung Her, and at night care robbed her of her rest; Therefore she thus the light winged god addressed: "O son, my only strength, sweet god of Love, 665 "My proudest child, whom e'en Almighty Jove "With his Typhœan bolts makes not afraid! "To thee I fly, and suppliant seek thine aid! "Thy brother's sorrows well are known to thee; "How round all shores, and tossed from sea to sea,

"And oft my grief hath moved thine answering sighs." Him, now Phœnician Dido entertains,

"And fills his listening ears with dulcet strains.

"But much I fear what the result may be

"By Juno's hate pursued, Æneas flies;

"Of this Junonian hospitality;

"For at so great a crisis, well I know

"She only waits to strike a fiercer blow!

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- "Wherefore I purpose secret springs to move
- "And circle Dido with a flame of love,
- "So that the mightiest powers shall powerless be
- "To change her feelings, and she shall with me
- 675 "The fondest love for my Æneas hold!
  - "What thou canst do, list, while my plans are told!
  - "He, my chief care, now at his father's call
  - "He, my chief care, now at his father's ca
    "Prepares to visit the Sidonian wall,
  - "With gifts saved from the sea, and flames of Troy.
  - "I in some sacred spot the royal boy
  - "Will lay, upon Cythera's lofty steep,
    - "Or above Idalium, having lulled to sleep;
    - "Lest he of my design may chance to hear
    - "And with my hidden purpose interfere.
    - "But for one night, thyself a boy most sweet,
    - "Ascanius' form and features counterfeit.
- 685 "That when warmed by the Bachanalian feast.
  - "Dido shall fondly fold thee to her breast,
  - "Thou mayst her kisses secretly inspire,
  - "And feed her soul with love's consuming fire! Pleased in his mother's counsels to confide,
    His airy pinions Cupid laid aside.
- 690 And with Iulus' footsteps, light and gay,

He tripped along her mandates to obey.

But through Ascanius' limbs from fountains deep.

Venus diffused the dews of balmy sleep,
And bore him wrapped in her embraces light

Unto the groves of the Idalian height, Where soft marjoram heavenly perfumes made,

And circled him with flowers and peaceful shade.

And now obedient, Cupid from the shore The royal presents to the Tyrians bore, Pleased to be led by Achates to the scene!

When he arrived, already had the queen Composed herself on the rich tapestry.

And in the midst with modest dignity

Upon a golden couch herself had placed; Now the sire Æneas the assembly graced,

Now to the Trojans places were assigned,

700 And on the outspread purple they reclined.

Servants gave water for the hands, brought bread And fruit in baskets, and distributed Napkins smooth shorn. To arrange the food in line, And to burn incense at the inner shrine
Were fifty maids. To serve the viands then
Were an hundred others, and as many men
Of equal age, who, with becoming haste,
The tables loaded and the wine cups placed.
Also the Tyrians to the festive hall
Come pouring in, and, at the royal call,
On the pictured beds reclined. With wonder they
Beheld Æneas' gifts, and did survey,
No less amazed, Iulus' glowing face,

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710 His well dissembled words and heavenly grace,
And the mantle and the vail, which he had brought
With the saffron hues of the acanthus wrought.
But chiefly she, the sad Phemician dame,
Doomed henceforth to love's pestilential flame,
At beholding, burned with agonizing joy,
Equally moved by the gifts and by the boy!

When he had melted in a deeper fire
 The mighty love of his fictitious sire,
 And with fond clasp around his neck had hung,
 He sought the queen. With eyes and soul she clung
 To him, and sometimes in her lap caressed
 Him, knowing not what mighty god did rest
 On her forlorn! But he, mindful to please

720 His Acidalian mother, by degrees
Began Sichæus' memory to efface,
And with a living flame sought to replace
Her languid love, and rouse her dormant breast
From long repose! At the first convivial rest,
The courses being removed, they placed around
The massive mixers, and the wine cups crowned.

A bustling din now rose within the walls
And voices echoed through the spacious halls.
Lamps from the gilded ceilings shed their light,
And waxen torches overpowered the night.
Then, asking for the cup, massive with gold
And glittering gems, which Belus used of old,
And all her ancestors which sprung from him,
The queen with pure wine filled it to the brim,
And, having hushed the merriment within
The juyous hanguet hall, did thus begin:

The joyous banquet hall, did thus begin:

- "Almighty Jove !--For it is said by thee
- "Were given the laws of hospitality!-
- "Grant that this day, may bring auspicious joy
- "Both to the Tyrians and their guests from Troy.
- "And by our children long remembered be!
- "And Bacchus, patron of festivity,
- "And generous Juno, be they present here!
- "And you, O Tyrians, with right good cheer
- "This meeting celebrate!"

This said, she poured An offering upon the festive board.
Then, touched first by her lips, to Bitias, she, It with a challenge gave. Most eagerly He quaffed the contents of the brimming gold, And down his chin the sparkling nectar rolled! Then, after Bitias who drank so fast, To other chiefs the foaming bowl was passed.

740 Next, he whom mighty Atlas did inspire,—
Long-haired Iopas—tuned his golden lyre:
He sang the wandering moon, and darkened skies;
The source of men and beasts; whence showers arise,
And fire; he sung Arcturus and the reigns
Of rainy Hyades, and the Northern Wains;
Why with such haste, the suns of Winter fiee

745 To their retreats beneath the stormy sea;
And what detains amid the starry heights
The coming of the tardy summer nights.
The Trojans now redoubled their applause
Nor in the tumult did the Trojans pause.
With varied converse wretched Dido strove

To stay the night and drank long draughts of love!

750 Of Priam asking much, of Hector more;

Now with what armor to the Trojan shore

Had come Aurora's son; now of the steeds

Of Diomede; now of the mighty deeds
Of fierce Achilles and his matchless strength—
Thus questioned she—until she said, at length:

"Nay come, my guest, and from the first, relate "The Grecian wiles; thy comrades' cruel fate,

755 "And thine own wanderings; for on land and sea

"The seventh sad summer now is bearing thee!"

### BOOK II.

## PRIAM.

Quo res samina loco, Panthu?

Hushed now became the tumult, and all bent Their eyes upon him, eagerly intent. Then from his lofty couch, the noble guest. Father Æneas, thus the queen addressed: "Alas, O queen, unutterable woes Thou askest me to waken from repose: To tell how the Danaians scaled the fate. And crushed the glory of the Trojan state; The sad scenes which I witnessed to review; And those in which I acted to renew. Ah, in the telling of such bitter woe, What Myrmidon, or Dolopeian foe, Or who, of even stern Ulysses' band, A pitying emotion could withstand? Besides, the dewy night sinks to the deep, And now the setting stars invite to sleep. 10 But if to know our woes thou wouldst enjoy, And to briefly hear the final throes of Troy, Though at the memory, to its depths within, My soul recoils with grief, I will begin:

> The Grecian leaders at the Trojan gates, Broken by war and baffied by the fates, After so many years had run their course, With the skill divine of Pallas, built a horse Of mountain size, and with fir timbers lined Its ribs. They feigned this to have been designed As a gift for their return; which rumor spread

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Abroad. Hither, a chosen band they led And in its sides enclosed in silent gloom; 20 And filled with armed men its capacious womb. There was an island-Tenedos-in sight; Far famed and opulent, when at its height Stood Priam's realm. Its port is now a bay. And insecure for ships their course to stay. The Grecians to this isle their army bore. And hid themselves on the deserted shore. We now indulged in a sweet dream of peace 25 And fancied they had sought the winds for Greece; Therefore all Troy its long grief laid aside And once again its portals opened wide! With joy we went, where camped the Doric host, And saw the waste lands and deserted coast. Here, was encamped the Dolopeian band: There, dld the tent of stern Achilles stand; 80 Here, was the station of the Grecian fleet, And there, the armies oft were wont to meet. At Minerva's fatal gift, some with surprise Were moved, and awed at its enormous size. And first, Thymætus, by the foe inspired, Or that the fate of Troy this end required, Urged that within the walls, the monster fell Be drawn and placed within the citadel. 35 But Capys, and all others who possessed A wiser sentiment, believed it best Either to cast the gift into the sea, As a design of Grecian treachery, Or apply the flames beneath and it consume; Or else unvail the shadows of its womb. The fickle people favored either plan. 40 Then from the citadel with ardor ran Laocoon, before a numerous crowd.

And while yet far away thus cried aloud: "O wretched citizens! What madness yours! "Believe you that the foe hath left the shores? "Have Grecian gifts their wonted garb outgrown? "And thus to you, hath been Ulysses known? "Either within that wood, the Grecians lie

"Concealed, or that machine erected high "Against the walls, was built our lands to view,

"Or from above, the struggle to renew! "O Trojans! In the horse do not confide, "For in it some dark villany doth hide! /"Whate'er it is, I feared the Greeks before, "But bearing gifts I dread them even more!" 50 This having said, he hurled with vigorous force His ponderous lance against the fatal horse; And where the monster's paunch with curving joint Swelled and distended, stuck the weapons point And quivering stood. Then from its depths profound, The stricken womb sent forth a doleful sound! O had our fated minds been unobscured. Laocoon had moved us, with the sword 55 The Grecian hidling places to have stained, And thou, O Priam's tower, would'st have remained! Meanwhile, behold, with voices clamoring, The Trojan shepherds dragged before the king A youth with pinioned arms, to them unknown; Who of his own accord himself had thrown Before their way, and given himself with joy, 60 That to the Greeks he might uncover Troy! A daring soul, prepared for each event. To do his mission or to die content! The youths to see him, poured from every side. And to insult him, with each other vied. Of Grecian wiles and treachery now learn, 65 And from the crime of one, the whole discern! For as he stood the centre of all sight, Unarmed, and trembling with dissembled fright; And while his eyes the Trojan bands surveyed. With quivering lips, this mournful plea he made: 70 "Alas, what land or sea to me remains! " An outcast from the Greeks, and held in chains "By Trojans, who my blood demand! Ah, me! "What is the limit of my misery?" Moved by his grief all ceased from violence. And we encouraged him to tell from whence He sprung; what brought him; and to us confide 75 The hope, on which, a captive, he relied. Then having laid aside his seeming dread. The willing captive to his captors said: "Truly O king, whate'er the end may be,

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"The whole truth shall be spoken unto thee!
     "Of Grecian birth am I. This first I own.
     "For though stern fate hath made poor Sinon known
      "To misery, it ne'er shall turn his feet
     "Though devious paths of falsehood and deceit!
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      "Perhaps in converse, thou hast heard the name
      " Of Palamedes, and the glorious fame
      "Of Belus' son rehearsed; who suffered death
      "Through accusations false, urged by the breath
      "Of slander uttered by the artful Greck.
      "Because he dared against the war to speak.
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      "They now bemoan his life's untimely end!
      "Near him to be, did my poor father send
      "Me to the war in its first years, for we
      "Were bound by ties of consanguinity.
      "While he remained unharmed within the state,
      " And in the councils of the kings had weight.
      "I also bore some fame and dignity.
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      "But-what I speak are well known truths-when he.
      "Entangled by Ulysses malice, left
      "The upper world, ah, then was I bereft
      "Indeed, and in obscurity and grief
      "Dragged out my life. But, for my fallen chief,
      "My murdered friend, I secretly repined,
      "Nor could I hold my peace. With madness blind.
      "I vowed, if fortune should propitious be,
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      "And I, victorious should ever see
      "My native land, I would avenge his fate!
      "And by these words I roused his bitter hate;
      "Then first I felt the breath of calumny.
      · "Ulysses now began to frighten me
      "With groundless accusations, and among
      "The vulgar, loosen his ambiguous tongue.
       "For conscious of his guilt, well did he know
       "His only safety was mine overthrow.
       "Nor did he from his cruel purpose bend,
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      "Until, by making Calchus serve his end-
       "But why these things do I unfold in vain,
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"So painful to thine ears? Or why detain
"The time? If thou dost deem all Greeks to be
"As one, and thou hast heard enough, smite me
"At once! Ulysses trembles while I live,

"And for the blow, th' Atrides much would give!" 105 Blind to the wiles of the perfidious Greek, The causes now we burned to know and seek. Then did the trembling wretch our longing heed, And from the falsehood of his heart proceed: "Troy having left, and of the long war tired. "Oft had the Greeks, to flee the coast desired, "And struggled much their object to attain-"O, that their efforts had not been in vain!-110 "But oft the ocean storms opposed their flight, "And oft the south wind filled them with affright. " Especially the tempest's maddest screams "Rang through the heavens, when rose the maple beams "Of yonder steed! Bewildered, then we sent "Eurypylus to learn the gods' intent "At Phœbus' oracle. He from the shrine 115 "Brought back these dire words of the powers divine: "' A virgin's blood, to soothe the winds did pour, "' When first, O Grecks, ve sought the Ilian shore! "'At your return, to calm the raging main "' As an atonement must a Greek be slain!' "When this response came to the vulgar ear, "The multitude were stupefied with fear, 120 "And icv horror filled their very bones. "For whom was death? And whom, with awful tones "Had Phœbus called? And now with tumult loud, "Ulysses dragged forth Calchas to the crowd, "And urged him to unfold the will divine! "Many to me the plotter's dark design 125 "Foretold, and watched in silence the event. "For twice five days, concealed within his tent, "Calchas spake not, nor would he with his breath "Expose the victim who was doomed to death. "At length, compelled by the importunate "Entreaties of Ulysses, he, with great "Ado, as purposed, gave vent to his voice, "And me predestined as the altar's choice! 180 "What each had dreaded for himself, now all "Permitted on another wretch to fall! "The day approached; the preparations dread-"The salted grain, and fillets for my head

"Had been prepared;-I fled from death, I own,

- "And burst my bonds. All night I lurked alone,
- 135 "Amid the rank weeds of the slimy fen.
  - "Till they should sail, if they might chance again
  - "Th' attempt to make. And now the hope from me
  - "Hath fled, that I my ancient home shall see,
  - "My darling children, or my much loved sire,
  - "Whom they perhaps will sue with vengeance dire,
  - "For my escape, and expiate my offence
- 140 "By the death of these unhappy innocents!
  - "But by the higher powers, I thee conjure!
  - "By heavenly minds conscious of motives pure,
  - "And by the faith that rests inviolate
  - "In any mortal breast, commiserate,
  - "And pity thou, such suffering and despair,
  - "And pity him who such deep wrongs doth bear!"
- 145 Moved by his tears, we spared his life, nay more, We pitied him! The fetters which he bore, Priam himself gave orders to unbind,
  - And to the man thus spake in accents kind:
  - "Whoe'er thou art, henceforth the Greeks forget! "Thou shalt be ours. Now to me asking let
  - "Thy lips the truth reveal. Why doth arise
  - "That steed, contrived of such stupendous size?
- 150 "Who was its author, and what do they seek?
  - "If sacred, or a warlike image? Speak,
  - "And unto us its mystery impart!"
  - Then he, so skilled in fraud and Grecian art,
    Now with his limbs unfettered and untied,
    Stratched forth his hands to begreen, and thus real

Stretched forth his hands to heaven, and thus replied: "To you, ye everlasting orbs of fire,

- 155 "Ye altars, which I fled, and weapons dire,
  - "Ye fillets of the god, which once I wore,
  - "To you do I appeal! that what I swore
  - "To Greece, now binds me not, and I am free
  - "To hold these men in hateful memory, .
  - "And to unmask their villanies profound!
  - "Nor am I by the laws of Argos bound!
- 160 "But thou, O Troy, must by thy word abide,
  - "And being saved, thy saviour safely hide;
  - "Provided he the whole truth shall relate.
  - "And give thee safety for thy kindness great!
  - "The whole hope of the Greeks, and faith which staid

35 PRIAM.

- "Them through the war, always on Pallas' aid
- "Depended. But when impious Diomed
- "And arch Ulysses, author of the deed,

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- " Having attempted from the holy fane
- "To tear the charmed Palladium, had slain
- "The guards of her high tower, and snatched away
- "The sacred image, and had dared to lay
- "Upon her spotless fillets, hands profane
- "With blood; then did their hopes begin to wane
- "And to be carried back, their strength declined,
- 170 "And alienated grew the goddess mind.
  - " Nor did with doubtful signs, Tritonia let
  - "Her rage be shown. Scarce was her image set
  - "Within the Grecian camp, than fiercely glowed
  - "Her eyes with flames of lightning, salt sweat flowed
  - "Adown her fimbs, and,-wonderful to hear!-
- 175 "Thrice, from the ground she leaped with quivering spear
  - "And shield! Forthwith spake Calchas: that the sea
  - " Must be in flight essayed; that ne'er could be
  - "The tower of Troy by Grecian arms subdued,
  - "Unless at Greece the omens be renewed,
  - " Nor until they restore the heavenly maid.
  - "Which in their curved keels they had hence conveyed!
  - "And having now the winds for Greece essayed.
  - "They are procuring arms and heavenly aid.

  - "Again will they remeasure back the sea,
  - "And come upon you unexpectedly!-
  - "The omens, thus the prophet harmonized,
  - "And they that image built, by him advised,
  - "Instead of that, which they with impious hand
  - "Had seized to expiate their dire offence.
- 185 "But Calchas ordered them, that mass immense,
  - "To heavenward raise with compact timbers wrought,
  - "That it might not within the gates be brought,
  - "And to the city drawn; where given place,
  - "It would again defend the Trojan race!
  - "For he declared, that if your hands should lift
  - "To violate Minerva's sacred gift,
  - "A signal ruin-which event, may fate
    - "Turn rather on himself!-would surely wait
    - "The realm of Priam and the Trojan power!
    - "But, by your hands, if it should reach the tower,

"Then Asia quickened at Minerva's call,

"Unto the very Pelopian wall,

"Should come with conquering arms, and there would be

"A like fate doomed to our posterity!"

Through perjured Sinon's art, was credited
The tale. And we, whom neither Diomed
Nor Achilles had subdued, nor ten long years,
Nor a thousand ships, by fraud and artful tears
Were, snared. Now, a new, and far more dreadful sight,
Our unexpecting souls filled with affright!

Laocoon, due chosen Neptune's priest
By lot, was offering up a stately beast
On the appointed altars, when behold!—
O the narration makes my blood run cold!—
With coils immense, two serpents switt did sweep
From Tenedos along the tranquil deep,
And side by side, with equal motion, bore

205 Their awful journey to the Trojan shore.

With breasts erect and crests defiled with blood,
They cut the waves and towered above the flood.
Their nether parts, stretched on the sea, were rolled
Into vast curves and many a hideous fold.
As on they came, the wounded sea did roar
With foaming brine. And now, they reached the shore.

210 From out their glaring eyes and bloody maws,
They breathed forth flames, and licked their hissing jaws
With quivering tongues! At the appalling sight
In different ways we fled in helpless fright!
Their course straight to Laocoon they lined.
Both serpents, first, with close embraces twined
Around his two sons and with fierce fangs crushed

Their wretched limbs. Himself, next, as he rushed With arms to their relief, did they enclasp Within their mighty folds' resistless grasp. Now twice his waist, and twice his neck around, With dreadful coils, their scaly backs were wound; And high above the struggling victim, rose The necks and heads of his enormous foes.

To rend their girdles, with his hands he strained,
While poison and black gore his fillets stained.
And at the same time sent forth to the skies
His agonizing shricks; such horrid cries

As the wounded bull, fled from the altar makes, Whose neck hath shaken off the erring axe. Now the two dragons, slipping from their prey, Towards the lofty temple made their way, 225 And in that pure and consecrated spot The refuge of enraged Tritonia sought. There, at the goddess feet they lay concealed . Beneath the orbit of her mighty shield. Then truly through the breasts of all Crept a new fear. The fate, which did befall 230 Laocoon, was now regarded just, For his implety, in having thrust Into the sacred wood his lance profane, And hurled against its side his weapon vain! All clamored, that the goddess be adored. And that the sacred image be restored To its true seat. Ah, then did we divide Our walls, and our defences open wide; All worked with zeal! To its feet, wheels we applied, 235 And round its towering neck, hemp cords we tied. Pregnant with arms, the fatal engine sprang Over the ramparts! Youths and maidens sang Hymns to the gods, and touched the rope with joy. 240 That dragged the monster to the midst of Troy !-O Ilium, my home! The gods' abode! Ye Dardan walls, which once so proudly stood! Four times it paused on the threshold of the door; Four times within its womb the arms did roar! Yet blind and heedless, we, with frantic zeal 245 Pressed on to place it in the citadel! Cassandra also, by divine command, Revealed to us the woes that were at haud; But none believed the fates which she forecast! Unhappy we! Since that day was our last!-Throughout the city, blind to fate's designs, With festal boughs we decked the sacred shrines! 250 Meanwhile the heavens were rolled around, and Night Rushed from the ocean to th' empyrean height. Involving in its vast obscurity Both earth and sky and Grecian treachery. The walls of Troy were hushed, and sleep profound The weary limbs in its embraces bound.

And now from Tenedos, the Grecian host Came in their ships towards the well known coast. 255 While silent Luna 'neath the favoring clouds Told not the secret of their tightening shrouds! And now the royal ships the signal burned, And Sinon, saved by hostile powers, turned The wooden fasteuings in the midnight gloom, And freed the Grecians from the monster's womb! And now the steed, its hidden depths laid bare, And poured them forth into the open air! Down from the bollow wood, delighted sped Thessandrus, Sthenelus, the chiefs, the dread Ulvsses, Acamas, and Thoas, and Fierce Pyrrhus and Machaon, first to land: Then Menelaus seized the hanging cord. And then Epeus, he who planned the fraud! Thus the invaders seized through help divine 265 The city buried deep in sleep and wine! They slew the guards, and through the opened gates Received and joined all their confederates! 'Twas when o'er weary mortals first doth creep Heaven's most delightful blessing, balmy sleep. 270 When lo, to me, Hector with looks forlorn, And seeming as when by the chariot drawn, Begrimmed with mire, and with his feet pierced through And swollen by cruel thongs, appeared in view! Ah me! such as he was!-But O, how far From him, that Hector, who came from the war 275 Clad in Achilles' spoils, or who did greet With Phrygian thunderbolts, the Grecian fleet!-Wearing squalid beard, hair stiff with clotted gore, And the wounds received his native walls before! Methought, that I in tears the silence broke, 280 And thus to him in mournful accents spoke: "O light of Troy, on whom our hopes are staid! "What obstacles so great have thee delayed? "O Hector long desired! From what far bourn, "Do we behold thee now so spent and worn, "After so many deaths, after such great "And varied hardships of the men and state? 285 "What hath deformed thy features, once so fair?

"And why those wounds, doth now thy person bear?"

He heeded not my words, nor gave reply Unto my grief, save with a long drawn sigh! "Fly, fly, O goddess-born! O haste!"-said he, "Haste, for the flames are fast approaching thee! "The enemy possess the Trojan walls, "And from its towering heights the city falls! "Enough for Priam, and the father-land "Already has been done. If any hand "Could have averted the impending blow, "Troy, through this hand, had still defied the foe! "She now commends her sacred things to thee, "Her household gods- Take them with thee, to be "Companions of thy fate. For these, in quest "Of a new city go. Thou shalt be blessed. "And, after traversing the ocean vast, "Its lofty walls shalt thou erect at last!" This said, the fillets from the inner shrine, Th' eternal fire, and Vesta's form divine, He brought. Meanwhile with various sounds of woe The walls were moved; and more and more, although My sire Anchises' house secluded stood Far from the gates in sylvan solitude, The sounds increased; and, as they grew more clear, The horrid crash of arms assailed mine ear! I sprang from sleep, climbed to the roof and stood With listening ears! As when a flery flood, By mad winds fanned, roars through the standing corn; Or when a torrent, from the mountain borne, Lays waste the joyous crops, and oxen's toil, And sweeps the woodland down in wild turmoil; Which hearing, but unconscious whence the shock Proceeds, the shepherd climbs a towering rock, And dumb with horror on its summit stands. To see the devastation of his lands-Thus unto me the awful truth was shown And the Danaian treachery made known! 310 From duped Deiphobus' high towers came on The conquering flames! And now Ucalegon With food the dreadful element supplied! With fire, Sigea's straits shone far and wide! Loud rose the trumpet's clangorous alarms

And shricks of men! I, frantic, seized mine arms!

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But no defence was in the flashing steel! 315 Yet ardently I burned, with frenzied zeal A chosen band in armor to unite. And rush with them to save the Trojan height! For it occurred, while raged my passion high. That it is glorious in arms to die! Lo, then, escaped the Grecian sword, appeared Panthus, the son of Othrys, the revered Priest of Apollo at the citadel, Bearing the sacred things, and gods whose spell 320 Was broke; his grandson too, he bore With him, and frantic sought my door! "O Panthus, on what hope may we depend? "What fortress, still do Trojan arms defend?" Scarce had I thus with frenzied accents cried. Than with a groan he unto me replied: "Our last inevitable hour hath come! 325 "The glorious Trojan race and Ilium "Are not! Fierce Jove all things to Argos turns. "And Greece now rules while Troy defenceless burns. "The towering horse, which in the city stands, "Into our midst pours forth the Grecian bands, "And, with triumphant and insulting joy, "Victorious Sinon spreads the flames of Troy! 330 "As many thousands crowd the opened gate, "As ever sailed forth from the Mycene state! "Arms block the narrow streets, and weapons keen "With glittering points are drawn, to fill the scene "With death! Scarcely the sentinels oppose, 885 "Or in the blind encounter strike their foes!" By these words of Othryades inspired, And by the powers divine to madness fired. I now was carried where the crash and cries Of battle called me as they smote the skies, And where grim Fury shricked her wild alarms Amidst the roaring flames and clashing arms! Rhipeus joined me, as I flew along; And mighty Epytus in armor strong: 340 Brave Hypanis, and Dymas, by the light

> Of Luna gathered, with us did unite; And also young Corœbus, Mygdon's son. Who had, by chance, to Troy,—unhappy one,

Been drawn, inflamed with a mad passion for Cassandra, and as future son-in-law, To Priam and the Trojans had brought aid, Deaf to the warnings of the frenzied maid.

When these I saw so filled with martial fire, Thus I began, thus did I them inspire:

- "O youths, brave souls, magnanimous in vain!
- "If in your breasts the purpose doth remain,
- "In this, our last attempt, to follow me,

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- 350 "What fortune hath in store for us, you see.
  - "The gods, in whom was fixed our weal or woe,
  - " Have left their shrines and altars to the foe!
  - "The city is consumed, which we would save,
  - "But let us die, and seek where die the brave;
  - "The only safety that before us lies,
  - "Is every hope of safety to despise!"

Thus rage enkindled rage in every mind;
And like as fierce wolves, whom to danger blind,
Into the gloomy night their raging maws
Have driven forth, and whom with thirsting jaws
Their whelps deserted wait,—through the armed foe
We marched to certain death, and rushed into
The very midst of Troy, while sable night

With hollow shades enveloped us from sight!
The havoc of that night, what words can show?
What tribute to its woes can tears bestow?
Our ancient city, for so long renowned

As mistress of the world, fell to the ground!
Scattered about throughout the streets, were spread
The inert bodies of the countless dead!

O death was everywhere,—at men's abodes,

365 And at the sacred thresholds of the gods!

Nor did the conquered Trojans only bleed,—
For often in that dreadful hour of need,
Though all was lost, their swords were wielded well,
And with the vanquished, the victorious fell!
Death in a thousand shapes, Fear, and Despair

Death in a thousand shapes, Fear, and Despite Were present all around us—everywhere!

Androgeos first, to us, attended by A vast crowd, bore himself, and wrongfully Thinking that we were comrades of his side, Did thus with friendly words our coming chide;

"Haste men." said he. "Why wait you till this hour? "While others storm the blazing Trojan tower, 375 "Are you but just come from the lofty ships?" Scarce had these hasty words escaped his lips. Than he perceived-for this our words did show-That he had blindly stumbled on the foe, And with a shrick stepped back in blank dismay. As one who walking through a thorny way, An unseen serpent to the ground hath pressed, 880 And, trembling, flies its swelling azure crest And its collecting wrath; so at the eight Androgeos withdrew in speechless fright. We rushed upon them, ere they refuge found, And with dense arms encompassed them around. The place not knowing, in their blind despair,

We stretched their lifeless bodies here and there,

Thus our first enterprise did fortune bless.

Exulting then with courage and success,

Corœbus cried:—

"O friends! Where first the way
"To safety fortune points, where her bright ray

"Propitious gleams, let us that way pursue.

"Let us exchange shields, and the fight renew
"Equipped with Grecian spoils. Who care to know

"If stratagem, or valor, crush a foe?
"Arms they themselves shall give!"

Thus having said,

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Androgeos' crested helmet on his head He placed, his ornamented shield he tried, And fixed a Grecian weapon to his side. Rhipeus, Dymas, and we all right glad, 395 Each with the recent spoils, his person clad. We mingled with the Greeks to them unknown. Beneath a heavenly presence not our own! Many our fights that dark night, and our blades Sent many Grecians to the silent shades. Some sought the vessels and the faithful shore, 400 Others, through craven fear, the horse once more Did scale, and in its well known caverns hide!-But O, in nothing ought man to confide, If against him are the gods! Behold, with hair

Disheveled, Priam's virgin daughter, fair

Cassandra, dragged forth from the halls divine
And from the shadow of Minerva's shrine,
Raising her eyes to heaven, to fate resigned,—
Her eyes—for cords her tender hands confined!—
This sight, Corœbus frenzied, could not bear,
And threw himself amidst them in despair.
We followed, and with dense arms on them rushed.
Here, first, were we by friendly weapons crushed,
From the lofty temple hurled on seeming foes;
And now a piteous scene of blood arose
From the appearance of our armored breasts,
And the deception of our Grecian crests!

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Next, maddened for the rescue of the maid,
The Greeks against us all their strength arrayed,
And round us drew their troops from every hand,—
Fierce Ajax, both Atrides, and the band
Of Dolopes entire!—They assailed us like
A burst tornado, when, opposing, strike
The West and South winds, and toward them speeds

Eurus, rejoicing in his Eastern steeds.

While roar the woodlands, foaming Nereus raves,
And with his trident to its lowest caves

420 Stirs up the deep! They too, whom on that night We by our stratagem had put to flight And through the city drove, upon us burst. Our shields and arms deceptive, they were first To note, and of our speech to mark the tone, Which was in sound discordant with their own. At once we quailed before the countless band! Corcebus first sank by Peneleus' hand

At the altar of the warrior-goddess; then
Rhipeus fell, one among his countrymen
Most just and for the purest worth revered—
But to the gods it otherwise appeared!—
Both Hypanis and Dymas perished by
The darts of those for whom they came to die;
Nor could thy virtues nor Apollo's power

430 Save thee, O Panthus, in that dreadful hour!

Ye ashes and last flames of Troy, I call You to attest, that, in my country's fall I neither shunned the darts, nor did I seek To shield my person from the hostile Greek; D

And if my fall had been the fates' design, Death did I merit by the deeds of mine! Thence Epytus, Pelias, and myself were torn-Of whom, with old age Epytus was worn, And Pelias was retarded by the wound Ulysses gave.-Forthwith, called by the sound, To Priam's seat we hied with all our speed. Ah, here the storm of battle raged indeed! As if not elsewhere through the city wide There had been fighting, or that men had died; 440 Such loosened fury of the god of war, Such rushing of the Grecian troops we saw, As they with frenzied zeal the palace stormed And attacked the gate with a testudo formed. On steps fixed to the walls, up from below Unto the very thresholds climbed the foe. And while their right hands grasped the battlement. They with their left did shields to arms present. On the other side, the Trojans, from their homes Tore down the turrets and the towering domes. And with such weapons, since they saw the end. Prepared themselves their last hours to defend. Tumbling to earth the glory of their sires, Their gilded beams and decorated spires! Others, with weapons drawn, stood in defence Before the lowest gates in column dense. At this our courage was restored again To relieve the palace, help the struggling men And give new vigor to the hopeless scene. There was a secret passage-way between The palaces of Priam. Its rear gate Was left unguarded. The unfortunate 455 Andromache, when stood the Trojan throne, Was wont by this, in safety and alone, Unto her Hector's parents to retire, And lead Astvanax to his father's sire. Thus to the roof, where with despairing hearts The Trojans hurled their unavailing darts. I hastened now. There, on its verge most high, 460 A turret stood that reached the starry sky. The whole of Troy was often seen from thence,

And the Danaian fleet and Grecian tents.

PRIAM. 45

To this, applying now our weapon points Where the highest flooring gave it yielding joints, We from its lofty base, did tear and throw The towering mass on the advancing foe! 465 It, with a thundering crash, swift ruin spread, And far and wide entombed the Grecian dead! But still the troops advanced, and still did pour Stones and all kinds of missiles more and more. Before the vestibule itself, and at The very entrance of the outer gate. Pyrrhus exulted! With his armor bright 470 He gleamed and glistened in a brazen light, As gleams the snake, when swollen with venom dread Drawn from the poisonous weeds, on which it fed Ere Winter did its stiffened carcass hide: But now, its old skin having cast aside, Gleaming and glistening in a garment bright. With youth renewed, it rolls up to the light Upon its slipperv back, with breast high flung, And from its mouth, darts forth its three-forked tongue. 475 And Periphas, and Achilles' charioteer. Automedon, who then the arms did bear Of Pyrrhus, also all the Scyrian bands Unto the wall advanced, and flaming brands Tossed to the roof! Pyrrhus himself, the first, Seizing a battle-axe now sought to burst The stubborn gates, which stopped his frenzied hosts. 480 And from their hinges tear the brazen posts. The bar demolished, soon the solid oak Was hollowed out beneath his dreadful stroke: Soon yawned an opening wide, the portals through, And the interior was brought to view; The galleries, with all their sacred things, The shrines of Priam and the ancient kings! But these the Greeks paused not to contemplate, For they saw armed men standing at the gate. Groans and sad tumult filled the walls within: The vaulted chambers echoed with the din Of woman's cries; the shrieks rose on the air And smote the golden stars with wild despair.

> The trembling dames, the vast halls roamed among, And to the door-posts with warm kisses clung.

Pyrrhus pressed on with all his father's force, Nor bolts nor guards could stay his furious course. The gate before the battering-ram gave way: The posts, torn from their hinges, ruined lay. The way was forced, and through the entrance burst The loosened Greeks! They massacred the first, 495 And filled the place with soldiers far and wide! Not raging thus, when with its whirling tide It hath destroyed the dykes and spurned its shores, Upon the fields the foaming river pours Its mighty torrent, and with fierce disdain Bears herds and stables over all the plain. I witnessed Neoptolemus' bloody hate, I saw both sons of Atreus at the gate, 500 I saw her hundred daughters, and the queen, And Priam at the altar—dreadful scene!— Defiling with his blood the fires, which he Himself had built, inviolate to be. Those fifty beds, where we were wont to place Such expectations of a noble race, The posts, rich with barbaric spoil and gold. In ruins lie! And now the Grecians hold. 505 Where has relented the less cruel fire!-Of Priam's fate perhaps thou mayst inquire-When he beheld the city's overthrow, The palace gates in ruins; and the foe, The sacred chambers of his house among. He vainly on his palsied shoulders flung His armor, which unused so long had lain, 510 Girded upon himself his weapon vain, And, as if bent on dying, hastened to The very midst of the relentless foe! Within the court, and 'neath the heavens bare An altar was. An ancient laurel there. With overhanging limbs the altar graced, And with sweet shade the household gods embraced. Here Hecuba did with her daughters fly 515 Like doves descending from the lowering sky, And crowding round the consecrated place Did hopelessly the sacred shrines embrace. But when in youthful armor clad, she spied The King: "O my unhappy love!" she cried,

47 PRIAM.

- "What is thy dire intent, that thou art braced
- **520** "With useless arms? O whither dost thou haste? "In vain such help and such defence would be
  - "Were now my Hector here instead of thee!
  - "Submit, for all is lost, and hither fly.
  - "Here we are safe, or here we all may die!"

This said, she took the old man to her sweet

525 Embrace, and placed him on the sacred seat. But lo, escaped from Pyrrhus' bloody spear, Polites, one of Priam's sons, drew near! Wounded he flew along, through darts and foes,

The vacant courts and silent porticoes.

With weapon raised, on Pyrrhus raging came, 530 And now his lance pressed home with deadly aim! The victim fell, and in a crimson tide Poured out his life his parents' feet beside! Then Priam to his scornful rage gave breath,

And thus cried in the very midst of death:

- "O, if there is in heaven a power that heeds. 535
  - "And doth not overlook such monstrous deeds.
    - "For such a crime and foul audacity.
    - "O may the gods give due rewards to thee.
  - "Who hast with blood a father's face defiled,
  - "And made him witness of his murdered child!
  - "Achilles, from whom thou dost falsely claim "Thine ancestry, e'en he dealt not the same
  - "With Priam, though his foe. The laws that shield
  - "A suppliant he respected, and did vield
  - "My Hector's corse for sepulture, and sent
  - "Me back into my kingdom from his tent!"

Thus having said the aged king did throw

An unavailing dart with feeble blow;

By the hoarse brass it was at once repelled. And on the shield's chief boss was harmless held.

To whom, thus Pyrrhus:

"Therefore shalt thou go

- "And bear these tidings to the shades below,
- "To Peleus' son, my father! Nor forget,
- "Of Neoptolimus' base deeds to let
- 550 "Him know! Now die!"-

Saying these words, he drew

Him trembling to the altar, slipping through

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His son's warm blood! Twisting into his hair, His left, and with his right hand laying bare His glittering sword, into the monarch's side He plunged it to the hilt! Thus Priam died. This his allotted doom. Before his gaze 555 Troy and its tower sank down in horrid blaze! Thus Asia's monarch fell, whose haughty sway, So many tribes and lands did once obey! His mighty trunk now lies upon the shore A headless corse, unnamed forevermore! Ah, then, but not till then, dark horror twined Around my soul! I stood aghast! In mind 560 Arose the image of my father dear. When him of equal age, by cruel spear I saw before me breathing out his life! Creusa also, my abandoned wife; My ravaged home, and little Iulus' fate, Did I with speechless horror contemplate. To see what troops remained, I looked around. 565 All, all, were gone! Some, fainting, to the ground Had flung themselves; others to madness driven. Their weary bodies to the flames had given. I was indeed alone! When lo, beside The shrine of Vesta, Helen, I espied Silently lurking in the secret place !-The bright flames gave me light as I did trace My way, and turn mine eyes to every hand-570 She,-both of Troy, and of her fatherland, The common Fury, dreading not alone, The Trojan vengeance, for their towers o'erthrown, But also, fearing the Danaian sword, And the resentment of her injured lord,-Had hidden herself, and, a detested sight, Was sitting by the altar. Now the light 575 Of rage flashed through my soul, and I was nerved To take the vengeance which her guilt deserved! "Shall she behold her Sparta and Mycen', "And hence, forsooth, triumphant go, a queen? "Her marriage-chamber and her haunts of old, "Her sires and sons shall she again behold? "And with a retinue of Phrygian slaves

"And Trojan virgins safely cross the waves?

PRIAM. 49

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"Shall Priam fall? With flames the city roar?
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- "And blood so often drench the Trojan shore?-
- "Not so!-For though no memorable name
- "From punishing a woman is, and fame "Such victory denies; yet fitting praise

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- "Will be to me, to have cut short the days
- "Of such a wicked wretch, and her to smite,
- "As she deserves; besides, it will delight
- "Me, with the fires of vengeance to be fed,
- "And to appease the ashes of the dead!"

Thus did I rave, and with my raging breast

Was borne along, when, ne'er so manifest

Before, my fostering mother to my sight

Herself presented, and amidst the night

Shone with the light and majesty divine,

As to the immortals she is wont to shine!

With her right hand she caught and held me fast.

And from her rosy lips these chidings passed:

- "What grief my son, moves thee such rage to bear?" Why dost thou rave? O whence hath flown the care
- "That unto us belongs? First, wilt thou not
- "Turn thy attention to the sacred spot,
- "Where thou didst leave, with unavailing rage,
- "The sire Anchises worn and weak with age?
- The sire Anchises worn and weak with age
- "And see if thy Creusa yet survives,
- "Or if the boy Ascanius yet lives?
- "Round whom the Grecians reel on every hand;
- "Whose fury had my care ceased to withstand,
- "The cruel sword long since had drank their blood.
- 600 "And they had perished in the flery flood.
  - "Not Helen's beauty, odious unto thee,
  - "Nor Paris' guilt, but the severity
  - "Of the immortal gods doth now destroy
  - "The power, and overturn the towers of Troy!
  - "Behold!—For I will draw aside the cloud,
- 605 " "Which now thy mortal vision doth enshroud-
  - " Fear not-a parent's orders to obey,
  - "Nor from her admonitions turn away!-
  - "Where vonder pile of broken columns lies.
  - "And waves of mingled smoke and dust arise,
- 610 "Neptune the walls shakes with his mighty mace,
  - "And rends the city to its lowest base!

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"There. June burning with demonic hate.
"Herself in front doth hold the Scean gate,
"And, with her sword girt on, with raging lips
"She summons the confederates from the ships!
"Now see Tritonian Pallas on the height,
"With the cloud and cruel gorgon fiercely bright!
"The Sire, himself, the Grecians doth supply
"With courage, strength and certain victory;
"And He, himself, doth heaven's high towers incite
"Against the Trojan arms? O speed thy flight
"My son! Unto thy struggle put an end.
"Through every danger will I thee attend,
"And bring thee safe to thy paternal home!"
  This said, she vanished in the midnight gloom.
With features terrible, the powers divine
Inimical to Troy, appeared to shine.
The whole of Ilium before my gaze
Seemed to sink down in the terrific blaze,
And the Neptunian walls to be o'erthrown
Down to their very last foundation stone!-
As when the swains with eager labor vie
To fell an old ash on the mountain high.
Which threatening long to fall 'neath the attacks
Of the keen iron and swift descending axe,
Yet in the conflict nods its summit brown,
And still defiant shakes its leafy crown;
Till by its oft repeated wounds o'erthrown.
For the last time it heaves a dismal groan,
And, tearing from the mountain ridge, doth sweep
Vast ruin with it down the rocky steep .--
  I now descended, and, by Venus led
Amidst the flames and through the foemen dread,
I safely passed, and all my journey through.
The darts fell harmless and the flames withdrew!
And now, when I had reached mine ancient home
And to the blessed paternal gates had come.
My father, whom it was my chief desire
Safely unto the mountain height to bear.
And whom I first had sought, my wish denied;
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Refusing to prolong his life, and hide
In exile, when no longer Ilium stood!
"O thou," said he, "So full of youthful blood

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"Whose powers remain in all their glorious might.
640
       "Make preparations now for instant flight!
       "If to prolong this life did heaven design,
       "To me, the gods had spared this house of mine.
       "It is enough, and more, one fall to see,
       "And yet to live, when Troy hath ceased to be!
       "Thus, thus, laid out, thy last farewell bestow!
645
       " Belief, this hand will bring me, or the foe
       "Will pity me and seek my spoils to seize.
       "The loss of burial can be borne with ease.
       "Long since accursed and useless, I detain
       "My lingering years, since for my words profane,
       "On me, the King of men and Heavenly Sire
       "Breathed forth his thunderbolts and blighting fire."
650
         Thus speaking, he persisted and remained
       Immovable. We, on the other hand,
       My wife, and child, and family entire,
       All bursting into tears, besought the sire
       Not with himself his dearest to involve:
       But he still persisted in his first resolve.
655
       Again I called for arms and longed to die!
       For to what other refuge could I fly?
         "O father, couldst thou hope, that I from thee
       "Would stir a step in flight? O can it be
       "That from a parent's lips such words can fall?
       "If heaven is pleased, that of the city, all
       "Must perish; if the purpose gives thee joy
 660
       "To add thyself and thine to burning Troy;
       "Unto that end the gates are opened wide!
       "Soon Pyrrhus, reeking with the crimson tide
       "Of Priam will be here, whose hand profane,
       "A son, before a father's face hath slain.
       "And pierced a father at the sacred shrine!
       "Was it for this, O mother most benign,
       "Thou savedst me from darts and flames, to see
 665
       "Amidst these depths, the cruel enemy?
       "To see my child, my father, and my wife,
       "Each in the other's blood, yield up their life?
       "Arms men! Bring arms! Unto the vanquished, speaks
       "This our last day! Restore me to the Greeks!
       "Let me the fight renew! To-day, we all
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"Shall die, but we, not unrevenged shall fall!"

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Then, I again my sword upon me girt,
Into the shield my left hand did insert,
And thus equipped, from out the house I bore
Myself. But at the threshold of the door,
Creusa clung to me with close embrace
And little Iulus held before my face.

"If thou art going bent on death," said she,

"O take thou us, to share thy fate with thee!

"And if on weapons still thou dost depend,

"First, let thine arms this home of ours defend!

"Who now will shield the little Iulus' life,

"Thy sire, and her, whom once thou calledst, wife?" Expostulating thus with piercing tones,

She filled the palace with her dismal groans.

When, striking us with wonder and surprise,
An unexpected omen did srise!

Lo, midst the embraces and the accents wild

Of the sad parents o'er their darling child,
The fluttering tuft that crowned Iulus' head,
Sent forth a glowing flame, which gleamed and spread

With harmless touch along his silken hair, And played at last around his temples fair!

Trembling with fear, most anxious we became
To shake from off his locks the lambent flame
And quench the holy fire. But to the skies,
Father Anchises joyful raised his eyes,

And stretched his hands to heaven:

"Almighty Jove!"

Thus prayed the sire: "If any prayers will move

"Thee, O regard thou us! We ask no more!
"And if we merit it, O we implore

Thee to vouchsafe thine aid, and from on High

"These omens wonderful, to ratify!"
Scarce ceased the aged sire, when on our left,

Scarce ceased the aged sire, when on our left A sudden thunderbolt the heavens cleft; And a meteor shot forth from the starry plain, Dragging amid the shades its fiery train.

We watched it o'er the lofty palace glide,
And traced its course, till it at last did hide
Itself upon Mount Ida's sylvan height.
Nor then, did its long path fade from our sight,
But still did we its glittering furrow trace.

While smoke with fumes sulphureous filled the place! And now my father, overcome, implored Divine assistance, and the star adored.

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"O now," said he, "now there is no delay,

- "And I am present where thou lead'st the way!
- "Gods of my fathers! Save my house and boy!
- "Yours is the omen! Yours, the care of Troy!
- "My son, I yield me to the will divine,
- "And to attend thee, I no more decline!"
- 705 Now wilder roared throughout the city wide,
  - And nearer rolled to us the flaming tide!
  - "Haste, father dear, upon my shoulders rest.
  - "Nor with thy burden will I be oppressed.
  - "We both shall share, whatever may bechance!
  - "One common danger, or deliverance!
  - "Let little Iulus at my side proceed,
  - "And Creusa following, to our steps give heed.
  - "Ye servants, turn your minds to what I say!
  - "As from the city walls, you take your way,
  - "There is a rising ground and templed site
  - "Of lonely Ceres; near the sacred height,
  - "An aged cypress, spared for many years
  - "By hands devout, its mournful summit rears.
    - "Thither by divers ways will we repair. "Take thou, O father in thy hands, and bear
    - "The sacred things and household gods with thee.

    - "Just from such dreadful scenes of blood, for me
  - "To touch, it would be impious, till I
- 720 "Myself in living waters purify!" Then on my bending neck and shoulders wide,

I spread a robe and tawny lion's hide,

And 'neath my burden did submissive stand.

The little Iulus linked to my right hand,

His father followed with unequal pace;

Creusa in the rear our steps did trace.

725 Through paths obscure we fled, and I, before Unmoved, where missiles did the thickest pour, And when the Greeks encompassed me around. Now trembled at each breeze and every sound. Equally tortured by suspense and fear

For my companion and my burden dear.

Now I approached the gates, and thought at last

780 That all the dangers of the way were passed-When suddenly, while I did listening stand, The sound of many feet seemed near at hand! And peering through the gloom, thus cried the sire: "O fly, my son! Haste! For the Grecians dire "I now behold! Amid the shades of night, "I see their glistening shields and armor bright!" 785 I know not what unfriendly powers combined With fear to seize me, and confuse my mind. For while through unknown paths I sought my way, And from the beaten track did blindly stray-Alas, did my Creusa torn from me. Remain behind through cruel destiny? Or did she lose the way, and all alone Lie down to die?-Ah! It will ne'er be known!-740 To my fond gaze no more did she return, Nor in my thoughtless frenzy, did I learn Her loss, until I staid my flying feet Where ancient Ceres had her sacred seat. Then, when we all were gathered round the place. Alone was wanting her familiar face: Which gave to all, but to her son and chief Especially, the most despondent grief. 745 Whom, in my madness, both of gods and men, Denounced I not with imprecations then? For what more cruel scene had met mine eyes Since first the burning city lit the skies? My son, and sire, and idols to defend, Unto my friends then did I recommend. And hid them in a winding vale, and I With flashing arms back to the walls did fly, 750 Resolved once more all hardships to renew, The whole extent of Troy to hasten through, And once again my person to expose To every peril from my cruel foes! First to the walls and to the secret gate, Through which we hastened from our fallen state, I turned my footsteps, and with anxious sight Unwound my pathway through the shades of night. 755 On all sides horrors dire were manifest, And e'en the very silence chilled my breast!

From thence, if but by chance-O chance most sweet!-

She might be there. I homeward turned my feet. But here the Greeks had rushed and all did hold! When suddenly the winds the gaunt flames rolled Up to the high roof, and before mine eyes The fiery whirlwind mounted to the skies! 760 To Priam's house again did I proceed: Thence to the citadel my steps did lead. The aisles were vacant, and at Juno's fane Phœnix and dire Ulysses did remain Chosen custodians of the Grecian stealth. Here, from all quarters, was the Trojan wealth From burning shrines collected. Here, behold, 765 Were sacred tripods, cups of massive gold, And stolen robes; and here, in a long band, The captive youths and dames did trembling stand. Now through the shades I dared my voice to throw And fill the city with my cries of woe, Repeating vainly in my anguish then,

770 Creusa's dear name o'er and o'er again.
While midst the dwellings and the walls without,
Seeking and raging thus I roamed about,
The mournful shade and phantom of my dear,
In larger form did unto me appear!
I stood aghast! On end my hair arose,
And in my throat my words to silence froze.

775 When thus she spake and gave my cares relief:
"My dear, why dost thou in such maddening grief

- "Indulge and find delight? O husband mine,
- "These things are not without the will divine!
- "That thy Creusa should attend thy flight,
- "Permits not he, who rules the Olympian height!
- 780 "Long exiles shall be unto thee, and thou
  - "The level of the ocean vast must plow.
    - "Then to Hesperia shalt thou come, where glides
    - "The Lydian Tiber with its gentle tides
    - "Through rich and fertile fields of valient men.
  - "There prosperous things await thee once again-
  - "A kingdom and a royal spouse.—Then dry
  - "Thy tears for thy Creusa dear. For I,
- 785 "The Myrmidon or Dolopean pride
  - "Shall not behold, nor shall I wait beside
  - "Proud Grecian dames. Me, of the Dardan line

- "And daughter-in-law of Venus the divine,
- "The mighty mother of the gods, upon
- "These shores detains! And now farewell! Our son,
- "Who in the past our common love did share,
- "Still needs thy strong arm and our tender care!"

When these words she had spoken, swift she fled, Leaving me weeping and with much unsaid, And into thin air vanished from my side. In speechless grief thrice with mine arms I tried My darling's neck to 'fold with loving clasp; Thrice did the phantom selzed in vain, my grasp Elude, swift as the winged winds, and did seem Most like the shadow of a fleeting dream.

And now at last, thus having passed the night,
I sought my friends. And here, to my delight,
Companions new I found, who there had come
In crowds from every part of Ilium—
Brave men and matrons, youths and maidens fair,
A piteous throng—my banishment to share.
They, with their lives and fortunes, unto me
Had come prepared to go beyond the sea,
And wheresoever I might lead the way.

And now the herald of the coming day, Bright Lucifer, on Ida's top arose; The gates were held by the beseiging focs; All hope had flown. Then did I yield, and fly, Bearing my father to the mountain high.

# BOOK III.

## ANCHISES.

Multum ille et terris jactatus et alto.

When it had seemed fit to the powers divine, Asia's proud realm and Priam's guiltless line To overthrow; and while its towers renowned And all Neptunean Troy smoked on the ground; To seek unpeopled lands and far abodes, We were impelled by omens of the gods. 5 A fleet, beneath Antandros and the shade Of Phrygian Ida, duly we arrayed, And, knowing not our destined end or course, We hither gathered all our feeble force. Scarce had begun to breath the summer gales, When Anchises ordered us to give our sails To fate. With tears I left my native shore, 10 The ports and fields of Ilium, now no more! An exile, borne hence with my friends and boy, My household deities and the gods of Troy. Far off, and peopled by a warlike race There is a land with spacious fields. The place The Thracians cultivate, and here of old The fierce Lycurgus did dominion hold. 15 Its gods and people were allied with ours While fortune smiled upon the Trojan towers. Here was I borne, and here did I locate, Along its winding shores, adverse to fate, The first walls of the exiles, naming these-After my own name—the Æneades. To Dionesan Venus, and the powers

20 Auspicious to the attempted work of ours, I was performing sacrificial rites: And to the ruler of the Heavenly heights. Was offering up a white bull on the shore. A mound chanced to be near, whose summit bore Cornels and myrtles rough with spear-like shoots. I approached and tried to rend their pliant roots 25 For leafy boughs to crown the altar's height; When, strange to tell, I saw a woful sight! For, when was torn the first twig from the mound, Blood from its roots cozed forth and stained the ground! I shook with horror and my blood ran cold 30 With icy fear! Again did I seize hold To rend another pliant twig, that I Might deeper probe the latent mystery: But like the other, from its broken rind Black blood proceeded! Now disturbed in mind (Lest I some Nymph had wounded unawares) To woodland Dryads I addressed my prayers, 35 And to the martial god, who doth preside O'er Thracian fields: that they would turn aside From me the shadow of the first portent And in due form a favoring sign present. But when with greater force, I reached my hand To seize the third spear, and against the sand. With bracing knees I tried its roots to tear-O shall I speak or shall I now forbear?-From out the mound, a moan that moves to tears, And piteous voice were wafted to mine ears! 40 "Æneas, why dost thou my poor limbs tear? "O now, at least, my form here resting, spare! "Cease, ere by thee shall guiltless blood be spilt, "And thou shalt stain thy pious hands with guilt! "Troy brought me forth no stranger unto thee, "Nor doth this blood flow from the broken tree. "O fly from here, for I am Polydore! "Fly from this barbarous land and greedy shore. "The iron crop, that here my wounds doth hide, "Hath grown to pointed javelins from my side!" Ah, then, depressed with doubt and fear, aghast I stood! My hair arose on end, and fast My voice clung to my jaws!-This Polydore,

#### ANCHISES.

The unhappy Priam had some time before 50 Sent privily, with a vast sum of gold, The friendship of the Thracian king to hold, When he began the arms of Troy to doubt ... And saw the city from the world shut out. But he, soon as the Trojan fortune fled. Espoused the cause by Agamemnon led; And breaking every sacred bond, in cold 55 Blood murdered Polydore and seized his gold! To what doth not, O most accursed greed, Thy cruel sway the hearts of mortals lead! When fear had left my bones, the portents dire Unto the chiefs, but first unto the sire, Did I relate and urgently request. That they would say what course to them seemed best. 60 All were unanimous to leave behind The land polluted, and unto the wind To spread the sails. Therefore did we restore The funeral rites to murdered Polydorc. We heaped the earth on his neglected tomb; And erected altars mournful with the gloom Of dusky wreaths and cypress. At the mound, The weeping Trojan matrons stood around With locks dishevelled after wonted form. Libations then we offered: cups of warm And foaming milk, and bowls of sacred blood. To his soul we poured the consecrated flood, For its repose within its narrow cell; And with loud voice we spake our last farewell! Then, when we first durst in the main confide, When soft gales offered us a placid tide, 70 And the south wind, to the deep, with murmurings sweet Invited us; my comrades launched the fleet And filled the shore. From out the port we flew, And fields and cities faded from our view. Amidst the sea there lies a charming isle. Where Doris, Neptune greets with fondest smile. 75 Which the Pious Archer, while it wandered round All coasts and shores, to Gyaros fast bound And lofty Mycone, and, thus confined, Made it to glow with life and mock the wind. Here was I led: this most delightful bourne,

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Unto its placid port received us worn. Apollo's walls with reverence profound 80 We approached. King Anius, alike renowned As king and Phœbus' priest, to us ran down Adorned with fillets and a laurel crown And recognized his friend Anchises. We Joined our right hands with his in amity And came beneath his roof. The sacred fane Of ancient stone I adored, and thus began: 85

- "Grant, O Thymbræus, to the oppressed, a race,
- "Ramparts and towers and an abiding place.
- "Another Troy, save to the feeble band,
- "Spared from the Greeks and fierce Achilles' hand!
- "Whom shall we follow? Whither shall we go?
- "Where is our fixed abode?-O father, show
- "To us a sign in which we may confide:
- "Into our souls, O let thy spirit glide!
- Scarce had I ceased, when wheresoe'er we trod, The temple, and the laurel of the god, And the whole mountain trembled through and through;

The sanctuary was exposed to view. And from the tripod came a mournful sound!

We humbly bowed our faces to the ground, And unto us this oracle was borne:

"Ye sons of Dardanus oppressed and worn!

- "The land, which from your parent stock first bore
  - "You, shall unto its fruitful breast once more
  - "Receive you safe returned. Seek you to trace
  - "Your ancient mother. There Æneas' race.
  - "His children's children, and their progeny
  - "Shall dominate o'er every land and sea."
  - Thus Phœbus did our destiny disclose,

And through the place tumultuous joy arose.

What were our destined walls, all sought to learn,

Where Phœbus willed us wandering to return.

Then spake the sire, revolving o'er again The ancient annals of heroic men:

- "Attend O chiefs, and learn our destiny!
- "Fair Crete, the isle of Jove, amidst the sea
- "Doth lie. Mount Ida watches o'er the place,
- 105 "And marks the cradle of the Trojan race.
  - "A hundred mighty cities there do stand;

- "A hundred fertile realms adorn the land.
- "Whence Teucer, our first ancestor-if I
- "Recall aright the events of history-
- "Was first unto the Rhætean coasts conveyed
- "And chose the site whereon his walls were laid.
- " No Ilium then, no Trojan towers arose.
- 110 "But in the lowest vales did they repose.
  - "From thence, the care of mother Cybele:
  - "The noisy Corybantian jubilee;
  - "The whispering groves on the Idean heights,
  - "And the mystic service of her sacred rites.
  - "And hence the lions with submissive mien
  - "Yoked to the chariot of the goddess queen.
  - "Come then, and follow where the gods command,
  - "The winds appease, and seek the Gnossian land.
    - "It is not far unto our journey's end,

- "And if Almighty Jove our way attend.
- "Upon the third day we will land our fleet
- "Upon the third day we will land our fleet "Upon the Cretan shore!"

Then offerings meet

He made: a bull to Neptune and to thee

O beautiful Apollo; a black ewe

120 To wintry winds, and one of snowy hue

To Zephyrus. And now the rumor flew: That King Idomeneus, his royal seat

Had left, an exile: that the shores of Crete.

And its abodes no enemy contained.

And that its palaces did silent stand.

And that its palaces did silent stand.

We left Ortygia, and o'er the sea We skimmed. By Naxos, where the revelry

125 Of Bacchanals breaks from its vine-clad height;

By green Donysa; Oliros; and white

Paros we sailed; and by the Cyclades.

Whose thick-sown isles disturb the narrow seas.

" Crete, and our ancestors!"-Thus, as we flew

The joyous greetings passed from crew to crew.

130 A breeze astern accompanied the fleet,

Until at length we made the ancient seat

Of the Curetes. Then, with ardor fired,

I raised the walls and ramparts, so desired,

And named the city from the tower of Troy.

I urged the clan, who hailed the name with joy,

To love their firesides, and did them exhort To shield their dwellings by another fort.

185 Now on the beach was mostly drawn the fleet.

The youths were busy with their nuptials sweet,
And their new fields; dwellings and laws, my care
Was giving; when, swift from the poisoned air,
Upon our limbs, the forests, and the corn,
The wasting breath of pestilence was borne!
Death filled the year! Sweet lives the young and strong

140 Resigned, or dragged their sickly forms along!

Now Sirius burned the fields; the herbs were dried,
And nourishment the stricken crops denied.

To the Ortygian oracle, again

The sea remeasuring, my father then

Urged us to go, and at the sacred shrine,

Urged us to go, and at the sacred shrine, Once more with prayers seek Phœbus' grace divine, And there the end of our afflictions learn;

Where we might hope for help, and whither turn.

'Twas night, and sleep all earthly forms possessed.

The Phrygian gods, and household statues blessed,

Whom, from the ruins of my fatherland,

150 I had brought forth, before me seemed to stand. While I lay sleepless, they conspicuous shone, Where through th' inserted windows the full moon Poured over them its flood of mellow light, And thus, with these words put my cares to flight:

"Borne to Ortygia, what unto thy prayer,

"Benign Apollo would have answered there,

155 "He here reveals! Lo us unasked, to thee

"He sendeth. From the Trojan ruin, we,
"Thee and thine arms have followed! We have traced

"On ships, within thy charge, the tumid waste.

"So, to the stars, will we thy race convey,

"And give thy city an imperial sway.

"For a mighty people, mighty walls prepare,

160 "Nor shrink the hardships of the voyage to bear.

"Thine abode must change. Upon the shores of Crete

" Delian Apollo hath not fixed thy seat.

"There is a place, which by the Greeks is named

"Hesperia; an ancient land, and famed

" For martial deeds and fertile fields. Of old

"The brave Œnotrians the land did hold;

- 165 "Their offspring, rumor says, now name the place
  - "From Italus, a leader of their race.
  - "These are the seats whereon we shall repose!
  - "Thence, Dardanus, and sire Iasius rose;
  - "From thence, our race. Haste to thine aged sire,
  - "And joyous bear to him these truths. Inquire
- 170 "For Coritus and the Ausonian skies,
  - "For Jove to thee, the Dictman land denies!"

Astonished at this unexpected sign,
And at the voices of the forms divlne,
(For it was not a dream. Full in my view
They seemed to stand before me; well I knew
Their vail-ed locks, their forms so oft adored;

Their vall-ed locks, their forms so oft adored;

And icy sweat from my whole body poured)

I snatched me from my couch, and with a cry

Of fear, my suppliant hands towards the sky

Stretched forth, and poured upon the fires divine

An hallowed offering of unmixed wine.

This done, the facts t' Anchises I made known,
In detail telling what to me was shown.

In detail telling what to me was shown.

Our double stock, and ancestry two-fold

180 He recognized, and that of countries old,
Through modern errors, he had been deceived;
Then spake he thus:

- "My son so sorely grieved
- "By Trojan fates, Cassandra unto me,
- " Alone predicted thus our destiny.

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- "Now I recall, that thus she read our fate
- "And oft th' Hesperian, oft th' Italian state
- 46 Foretold. But who, the message that she bore
  - "Believed, or dreamed that to th' Hesperian shore,
- "Trojans would ever come? O who, indeed,
- "To the inspired Cassaudra, then gave heed?
- "To Phæbus then, let us ourselves resign, And, better taught, pursue the paths divine."

He ceased, and eagerness filled every mind

To quit the land. Leaving a few behind,

To quit the land. Leaving a few behind,
We spread our sails, and o'er the ocean vast
On hollow ships we flew. But when, at last,
Our vessels held the deep, and but the blue
Expanse of sky and ocean met our view,

A dark and stormy cloud above my head

195 O'er roughening waves its gloomy mantle spread. Forthwith the winds rolled up the boiling tide And on the vast gulf tossed us far and wide. Within their folds, the clouds enwrapped the day. And heaven by humid night was snatched away. Through rifted clouds continuous lightnings played, 200 And from our course o'er unknown waves we strayed! E'en Palinurus vainly scanned the sky. To tell the day from night, and where did lie Our course upon the deep. Thus wandered we, Three doubtful days and nights, the gloomy sea; Till on the fourth day, to our longing eyes, 205 We saw the land from out the billows rise. The far off hills unveil their summits high. And smoke upcurling to the open sky. The sails fell, and with oars, the eager crew Tossed up the foam and swept the waters blue. The Strophadean shores did first reclaim 210 Us from the waves. These isles of Grecian name. Lie midst the great Ionian sea. There, fell Celseno and the other Harpies dwell, Since Phineus' house to them was closed, and they Were forced through fear to quit their former prey. No fiend more terrible than these, no scourge 215 More dread e'er issued from the Stygian surge! They are fowls with virgin faces most unclean; Their hands are talons, and their looks are lean And pale with famine. As soon as we made The port, lo! here and there throughout the glade, 220 A joyous herd of kine did we behold, And flocks of goats with none to guard the fold. We attacked them with our swords and asked in prayer The gods, and Jove himself the spoil to share. We then raised couches on the winding shore. And joyous feasted on the bounteous store. When suddenly, adown the mountain height, 225 The Harpies winged to us their horrid flight! They flapped their pinions with a tumult wild, Devoured the food and everything defiled;

While odors foul, and hideous screams arose. Our tables once again did we compose In a defile enclosed with sylvan shade,

## ANCHISES.

And fire once more upon the altar laid;
When once again the noisy crowd did fly
From out a different quarter of the sky,
And once again from their obscure retreats,
With crooked claws they hovered o'er the meats,
The food polluting with their mouths unclean.
To arm and wage war on the race obscene,

- 235 Now I enjoined my comrades. Swift they obeyed My words, and through the grass their weapons laid And hid their shields from sight. And when once more They screaming swooped along the winding shore, Misenus from his post the signal blew
- With his brazen tube, and in a conflict new,

  240 My friends attacked and tried with swords to slay.

  The birds obscene. But not a wound did they.

  On plume or limb receive, and on the wind.

  Mounting with rapid flight, they left behind.

  Their prey half-eaten and their footprints foul.
- 245 Alone Celæno, on a rocky knoll, Dire prophetess, alighted, and addressed To us these warnings from her raging breast:
  - "Sons of Laomedon, do you design "To make war for the slaughter of our kine?
  - "For our bullocks slain to drive with ruthless hand
  - "The peaceful Harpies from their fatherland?"
  - 50 "Take to your minds and this prediction hold!
  - "What the Almighty Sire to Phœbus told,
    - "And Phœbus me, chief of the Furies, I
    - "To you disclose. Your end, is Italy.
    - "This you shall reach by oft invited gales,
    - "And in its harbor fold your tattered sails.
  - "But you shall not with walls your city close,
    - "Till famine dire and its attendant woes
    - "Shall force you, for the shedding of our blood,
    - "To eat the trenchers which contained your food!"
      Then to the woodland depths, this having said,
      Upon her pinions borne, Celæno fied.
      Now the hot blood that my companions thrilled,
- By sudden fear within their veins was chilled.

  Their minds sank and for safety they no more
  On arms relied, but urged me to implore
  - Peace with my prayers, whether what we had seen

Were godddesses or birds of ill omen. Then Sire Anchises, stretching forth his hands Towards the deep, and giving his commands That fitting honors to the gods be paid, Unto the great divinities, thus prayed: "Prohibit, O ye gods, our threatened woe. "Avert from us so great an overthrow, "And save. O save those, who your names adore!" He ordered then the cables cut from shore. And the ropes uncoiled and loos'd that held the sails. These soon distended by the southern gales. Yet once again we skimmed the foaming surge Where the pilot and the winds our way did urge. 270 Woody Zacynthos midst the waves did toss, Dulichium, Same, and steep Neritos. Bleak Ithica, Laertes' realms, we fled. And cursed the land that fierce Ulysses bred. Soon afterwards the cloud-capped heights appeared, Of Mount Leucate, so by seamen feared,

And, as we nearer to the island drew, 275 Apollo's temple opened to our view. Thither our course did we exhausted steer. And to the little city we drew near. The anchor from the prow was thrown once more, And once again the ships ranged on the shore. Possessed at last of land for which we strove. We performed a lustral sacrifice to Jove. The altars lighted with our votive flames

And gladdened Actium with the Trojan games. The wrestling matches of their native shore. Our crew renewed with their nude limbs rubbed o'er With slippery oil. It filled us with delight, So many Grecian cities in our flight To have escaped, and safely to have passed Amidst the dangers of the foe at last. Meanwhile the sun its annual orb had rolled.

And the waves were lashed with wintry tempests cold. Then did I fix to the temple's outer door The brazen shield which mighty Abas wore, And with this verse thus marked the action done: "This from the conquering Greeks Æneas won!" The order then I gave to quit the shores.

And on the benches bending to their oars. My friends with emulation lashed the deep 290 And o'er the placid waves did joyous sweep. Soon the Phæacian towers were lost to view: Along Epirus' coast we swiftly flew; To the Chaonian port then did we bend. And to Bathrotus' lofty walls ascend. Here facts incredible our ears obtained: 295 That Helenus o'er Grecian cities reigned: That a son of Priam held both wife and throne Of Pyrrhus, Æacus' descendant's son. And that Andromache by fate restored. Again had fallen to a Trojan lord. I was amazed. Most deeply did I burn, To greet the hero and his fortunes learn. 300 From the port I went leaving the fleet and shore. 'Twas when, by chance, Andromache, before The city walls, and in a grove, beside A stream, named from the sacred Simois' tide, Was offering to the ashes of her chief Her annual rites, and was, with deepest grief, Invoking Hector's manes at a mound, 305 Which she had raised and altars placed around; Where, on the empty turf, as rolled the years, Her auguish might be melted into tears. When she beheld me coming, girt around With Trojan arms, fear and amazement bound Her; warmth her limbs forsook, the light her eyes, And at the sight she fainted from surprise. 'Twas long ere she to consciousness awoke, At length, she thus the painful silence broke: 310 "O goddess born, is it thy presence bright, "A real messenger, that fills my sight? "Yet dost thou live? Or if thy life hath fled "O say where resteth now my cherished dead?" Thus did she speak to me with streaming eyes And filled the whole place with her mournful cries. With utterance choked, thus did I make a brief And broken answer to her frantic grief:

"I live, and life through all extremes I lead.
Doubt not that thou dost see the truth indeed.
But O, deprived of such a lord, what fate

815

- "Hath come to thee? Or, suited to thy state,
- "Hath fortune brought thee dignities instead?
- "Doth Hector's bride repose on Pyrrhus' bed?"
- 820 With downcast look she thus replied to me:
  - "O happy, singularly happy, she,
  - "Priam's fair maid! Who at Achilles tomb,
  - "Beneath the Trojan ramparts met her doom.
  - " For her, no lots were drawn, no victor dread
  - "Forced her a captive weak to touch his bed!
  - "But we, our home consumed, o'er divers seas
- 325
  - "Have borne in bondage the indignities "Of Achilles' offspring with maternal throes.
  - "When he Lacedæmouian nuptials chose,

  - "And the imperious youth did turn from me
  - "To Leda's grandchild, fair Hermione;
  - "To Helenus, he then transferred his slave,
  - "And to a captive, me, a captive, gave.
- 830 "But Orestes, maddened for his loved-one lost,
  - "And by the madness of the Furies tossed,
  - "In an unguarded hour surprised his foe,
  - "And at his father's altar laid him low.
  - "At Neoptolemus' death, that of his state,
  - "Over which Helenus did dominate,
  - "Now his became. He then the fields, and all
  - "From Trojan Chaon, did Chaonia call;
    - "And on the mountain built this Troian tower.
    - "But O what fates did guide thy course? What power
    - "Did land thee on these coasts unknown to thee?-
    - "How fares the boy Ascanius? Doth she
    - "Yet live and breathe, who gave to thee her charms
- "When Troy already was engirt with arms?
  - "But if from thee and thine her love is torn,
  - "Doth still the boy his parent's absence mourn?
  - "Doth he the ancient deeds and virtues great.
  - "Of sire and uncle strive to emulate?"
  - Thus while a flood of tears bedimmed her eyes She spake, and heaved long, unavailing sighs.
- 345 Then from the city with his retinue
  - Came forth the hero, Helenus. He knew His friends, whom joyous to his house he led.
    - And many tears between each word he shed.
    - As on I went, delighted and surprised.

#### ANCHISES.

A Troy in miniature, I recognized: A Pergamus, like that of deathless fame; 350 A scanty rivulet bearing the name Of Xanthus: and once more with fervor great I embraced the threshold of a Scman gate. Nor did no less the other guests from Troy The friendly city and its scenes enjoy. Received within the galleries of the king, In the inner court they poured an offering Of wine, the banquet being served on gold, While they sloft the drinking cups did hold. Two days had now elapsed; the southern gales Were softly whispering to the swollen sails; When I the prophet Helenus addressed, And thus, in these words uttered my request: "O son of Troy, the heavenly gift is thine, "Through Phœbus' grace, to know the will divine. "Thou know'st the tripods and the laurel tree "Of the Clarian god. The stars are read by thee. "Thou canst reveal the song the wild bird sings "And tell the omens of its rapid wings! "Come speak, for prophecies have hitherto "Foretold a prosperous voyage my journey through, "And all the gods have urged me to devote "Myself to seek the Italian lands remote. 865 "But the Harpy, foul Celæno, hath alone "A strange thing, awful to relate, made known; "And hath foretold to us a vengeance dire. "And famine's fierce, unnatural desire! "O say what perils first do us await, "Or how we may surmount hardships so great." Then Helenus divine protection prayed. A sacrifice in due form having made, Unbound the fillets from his hallowed head, And to thy temple, O Apollo, led Me by the hand, filled with deep awe and fear At the abounding presence. Then the seer With lips divine, to me these words addressed: "O goddess-born,-For it is manifest "That heaven for greater destinies doth keep

"And guard thee in thy journey through the deep,—375 "Thus Jove decrees, this end to thee he brings,

- "And thus determined is the course of things :-
- "Little from much will I unfold to thee,
- "That thou more safe may sail a friendly sea,
- "And come at last to thine Ausonian seat.
- "The rest I cannot unto thee repeat;
- "For much by Fate from Helenus is hid,
- 880 "And much to tell, doth Juno him forbid
  - "And first: that Italy thou deemest near,
  - " And for whose ports thou dost prepare to steer,
  - "Wrongly supposing they are near at hand,
  - "A long voyage and extensive tract of land
  - " From thee divide. Thy bending oars must beat
  - "The Trinacrian billows, and the Trojan fleet
- 385 "Must o'er the Ausonian sea bear thee meanwhile
  - "To the grim lakes and Æman Circe's isle,
  - "To the grim takes and Azean Circe's isie,
  - "Before thou canst establish by thine hand
  - "The signs now unto thee will I unfold,
  - "And treasured in thy mind the omens hold:
  - "When, sadly musing, thou shalt see beside
  - "The secret waters of a murmuring tide.
- 390 "A huge sow, which hath brought forth thirty young
  - "Upon its banks the shady holms among;
  - "Where, with her progeny her breasts around,
  - "The snow white beast reclines upon the ground,
  - "There shall the station of thy city be,
  - "There shalt thou rest from all thy labors free.
  - "The eating of thy trenchers, do not fear.
  - "The Fates will find a way for thee, and near
- 395 "To thee, Apollo when invoked will be.
  - "But shun the shores and coasts washed by our sea:
  - "For the wilv Greeks inhabit all these lands.
  - "Here the Narycian-Locrian city stands;
  - "And King Idomeneus, expelled from Crete,
  - "On the plains of Sallentine hath fixed his seat;
  - "And here, Petilia's puny walls and town,
  - "Through Philoctetes, have achieved renown.
  - "And when beyond the sea thy fleet shall stand,
  - "Having been wafted to a foreign land;
  - "And on the altars raised upon the shore,
- "Thou dost the blood of sacrifices pour;
- 405 "With a purple mantle cover thou thy hair.

## ANCHISES.

- "Lest midst the sacred flames enkindled there,
- "A hostile look the hallowed place may fill
- "And vitiate the omens to thine ill.
- "Let thou and thine by this law be controlled,
- "And let this custom thy descendants hold.
- "But when from thence, the wind shalt waft thee o'er
- 410 "The level sea to the Sicilian shore:
  - "And when Pelorus' narrow straits grow wide.
  - "Upon thy left hand seek the land and tide.
  - "Pursue thy course in a circuitous flight,
  - "Shunning the coasts and billows on thy right.-
- "These places once by force and ruin vast,
- 415 "Such as may be when ages long have passed,
  - "Are said to have been torn apart. At first,
  - "The lands were both in one; but when they burst
  - "In twain, the sea rushed through their midst, the tide
  - "Rent Sicily from the Hesperian side.
  - "And now a narrow estuary roars
    - "Twixt fields and cities severed by their shores.
    - "Scylla invests that from the right side cleft;
- 420 "Th' implacable Charybdis holds the left!-
  - "Thrice doth she daily with her deep gulf drink
  - "The towering waves that plunge adown the brink:
  - "Then, one by one, she sends them forth on high
  - "And lashes with their foam the starry sky!
  - "But Scylla, a dark cave doth captive keep
  - "Within the black shades of its chambers deep.
  - "There to the ship she stretcheth forth her jaws.
- 425 "And to the rocks below her victim draws.
  - "And to the rocks below her victim draws.

    "Down to her waist, she is a virgin fair,
    - "But a huge monster hath commencement there.
    - " And dolphins' tails with folds immense are bound
    - "To the womb of wolves that howl her loins around!
    - "Tis better to go round the Sicilian cape,
  - "And in a longer course thy journey shape,
    - "Than once to see in her capacious cave

480

- "The hideous Scylla, or to hear and brave
- "The dreadful rocks beside the treacherous shore
- "That with her sable dogs continuous roar!
  - "Further, if Helenus hath any skill,
- "If Apollo doth his mind with wisdom fill.
- "This admonition, above all, I warn

- 435 "And charge thee to observe, O goddess born:
  - "In the first place great Juno's name adore.
    - "Let vows to June from thy bosom pour.
  - "And by thy prayers and offerings humbly given,
  - "Thus overcome the mighty Queen of Heaven.
  - "Victorious then, Trinacria having passed,
- 440 "Shalt thou th' Italian limits reach at last.
  - "When thou the Cumean city shalt have made,
  - "The lake divine, and Avernus' sounding shade,
  - "The frenzied prophetess thou shalt behold.

  - "She in her grotto doth the fates unfold,
  - "Committing unto leaves plucked from the trees, "Her words, and signs, and sacred mysteries.
- 445 "Whatever words upon the leaves are traced,
  - "At first by her in harmony are placed,

  - "And in the cavern they remain unchanged,
  - "In the same order and precision ranged.
  - "But when the hinges turn, and upon these,
  - "Comes floating in the soft and gentle breeze;
- 450 "And th' opened entrance into tumult heaves
  - "The untold secrets of the tender leaves,
  - "She cares not afterwards to join and save
  - "The verses fluttering in the hollow cave:
  - "And men go hence from unresponsive fate,
  - "The Sibyl's grotto to despise and hate. "Although thy friends may chide, and favoring gales
- 455 "Invite unto the deep thy curving sails,
  - "Let loss of time have not sufficient weight
  - "To turn thee from the Sibvl's hallowed gate.

  - "But with thy prayers beseeching, wait till she
  - "Unfolds with her own lips thy destiny.
  - "The Italian race, and wars, will she declare,
  - "And how thine hardships to escape or bear.
  - "And thus revered her blessings will attend
- "Thee on thy journey to thy journey's end. 460
  - "These are the only things permitted me
  - "With voice prophetic to unfold to thee.
  - "Go then, where heaven thy way to glory leads
  - "And render Troy illustrious by thy deeds."

When these kind words had passed the prophet's lips,

He ordered to be sent the Trojan ships

Presents of ivory and of solid gold.

#### ANCHISES.

And stored away within my vessel's hold,
Treasures of silver; caldrons, on which Jove
Rings out his will in the Dodonean grove;
The mail, thrice linked with gold, by Pyrrhus worn,
And the cone and waving crest, which did adorn
His glittering helm. Nor rested he content;
But to the sire, appropriate gifts he sent,

- 470 And us, with horses and with trusty guides,
  With oars, and armor, he supplied besides.
  Meanwhile Anchises ordered that with sails
  The fleet be equipped to catch the favoring gales.
  Then, with profound respect, his honored guest
  The interpreter of Phœbus thus addressed:
- 475 "O Anchises, honored with the illustrious love 
  "Of Love herself, spared by the powers above
  - "And twice snatched from the Trojan ruins, see,
  - "The Ausonian land that heaven designs for thec!
  - "Speed hence thy sails .-- And yet, upon the tide,
  - "The winds must waft thre to its further side.
  - "For that part of Ausonia lies remote
  - "Which Apollo's oracles to us denote.
  - "O tarry not," said he, "most happy one,
- 480 "Blest with the love of such a duteous son.
  - "Why speak I more, when further words are vain,
  - "And but the winds impatient, I detain?"

And none the less, Andromache did grieve While we of her and hers were taking leave. And vestments with gold characters inwrought, And a Phrygian cloak for Ascanius she brought. Nor did she sacrifice her dignity,

When, loading him with woven gifts, which she With her own hand had wrought, she thus expressed

- 485 The love and grief that burned within her breast: "Sweet child, these handiworks of mine accept,
  - "And may they be in fond remembrance kept,
  - "Mementos of Andromache's sad life.
  - "And of the deathless love of Hector's wife.
  - "Take these last gifts, O only image left
  - "To me of my Astyanax bereft!
- 490 "His eyes, his hands and lips are thine, and he
  - "Would have been blooming into youth with thee!" Preparing now my mournful leave to take

505

These words with gushing tears to them I spake:

- "Farewell, to whom came fortune not too late,
- "While we are tossed about from fate to fate!
- 495 "Sweet peace is yours; no seas to plow have you,
  - "No Ausonia, ever fading, to pursue;
  - "Another Xanthus fills your souls with joy.
  - "And your own hands have built another Troy!
  - "O may your state a better future see,
  - "And less exposed unto the Grecians be!
  - "And if at any time my storm-worn sails
  - "Shall reach the Tiber and its fertile vales;
  - "If e'er 'tis mine our promised walls to see,
  - "Our cities and our people one shall be!
  - "A common founder and a common fate
  - "Shall join Epirus to th' Hesperian state.
  - " And we will make of both one Troy in mind.
  - "O may this duty our descendants bind!"

Near the Ceraunian heights we skimmed the sea. The shortest course thereby to Italy.

Meanwhile the sun its daily circuit made,

And the dusky mountains were enwrapped in shade.

Upon the bosom of the earth so dear

We threw ourselves the moaning billows near.

Having by lot distributed the oars

510 We, here and there, upon the sandy shores Refreshed our bodies, and sleep did diffuse

Upon our weary limbs its balmy dews. Not yet, the night half up the heavenly arch,

The hours had driven in its silent march:

When sluggish slumber Palinurus spurned,

And to the winds his ears attentive turned. He marked the stars glide o'er the tranquil seas: 515

Arcturus bright, the rainy llyades,

And the Northern Wains; and round his vision rolled To where Orion flashed with arms of gold.

When all seemed well, where'er his eyes might turn,

He blew the signal from the lofty stern.

We moved the camp, once more invoked the gales. 520

And opened wide the pinions of our sails. And now Aurora tinged with blushes red The cloudless sky from whence the stars had fied.

When lying low upon the distant sea

We saw the misty hills of Italy.
"HAIL ITALY!" Achates first did shout,
And all the crew the joyous cry rang out.
The sire then crowned a foaming bowl of wir

And an the crew the joyous cry rang out.

The sire then crowned a foaming bowl of wine,
And from the stern invoked the powers divine:

"Ye gods of sea and land and raging gales
"O breathe propitious on our swelling sails!"
To blow more fresh, the wished-for breezes grew,

530 Nearer and nearer as along we flew,
The approaching port, and on the neighboring height,
Minerva's temple opened to our sight.
And now the sailors furled the sails once more,
And turned about the prows toward the shore.
From the eastern waves, is curved the placid bay.
The cliffs opposing foam with briny spray

535 Behind their arms, two towering ledges hide The port itself, and shelter from the tide. As we approached, the temple fled from shore. Here I beheld, as the first omen, four White steeds the meadows cropping here and there. When thus the sire:

"O strange land, thou dost bear

"To us a menace! Steeds the chariot draw.

"And yonder quadrupeds betoken war!

"But yet, the same beasts to the chariot broke,

"Oft bear the peaceful reins within the yoke,

"So there is also hope of peace," said he. Then we adored the sacred majesty Of Pallas, who, with clashing arms arrayed,

Of Pallas, who, with clashing arms arrayed, The joyous first received. But ere we made Before her fires our offerings and vows,

545 We with a Phrygian mantle vailed our brows; And in accordance with the words of fate, Which Helenus esteemed of greatest weight, Did we to Argive Juno honors pay In proper form. This done, without delay We turned about our sail-clad vards, and fled

We turned about our sail-clad yards, and fied
The Grecian homes and territories dread.
Soon the harbor of Tarentum met our view,
Sacred to Hercules, if fame be true;
The Lacinian temple, on the other side,
And the Caulon towers rose from the southern tide;

7

Also the wreck-strown Scylacean height. Then from the distant waves, upon our sight Trinscrian Ætna frowned! We heard the roar 555 Of angry breakers on the far off shore! The lowest depths leaped up, and with the tide The sands were mixed! Then sire Anchises cried: "This is the famed Charybdis! We behold "The hideous rocks which Helenus foretold! "O rise together on your struggling oars, "My friends, and save us from these dreadful shores:" 560 As bidden they obeyed. Directly now Did Palinurus turn the creaking prow Towards the left; upon the larboard side The crews, with oars and sails did seek the tide. To heaven we mounted on the arching waves, 565 And downward plunged into the ocean caves. Thrice roared the caverns; thrice, before our eyes The foam dashed up and drenched the starry skies! The wind sank with the sun, and worn and lost We drifted to the Cyclopean coast. 570 The spacious port defies the tempest drear But with mad ruin Ætna thunders near. Sometimes a pitch-black cloud furning on high With smoke and fiery cinders fills the sky. It belches forth from out its summit dire, And strikes the stars with balls of liquid fire; Sometimes it vomits from its flaming fount, Rocks and the ruptured bowels of the mount, And from its boiling depths with awful groans Bolls down its sides a lake of molten stones. 'Tis said that here Enceladus is doomed To lie pressed down, by lightnings half consumed, And through its ruptured caves huge Ætna breathes 580 Flames from the giant; and that when he writhes In pain, Trinscria quakes with murmurings loud,

And hides the heavens with a smoky shroud.

We endured that night the sounds the woods within,

Nor knew the reason of the swful din; For from the stars came forth no beams of light, Nor faintest gleam from out the starry height; But gloomy clouds possessed the heavenly space, And the moon was hid in dismal night's embrace.

And now the dawn had ushered in the day, Aurora's smile had chased the shades away; 590 When lo, the strange form of an unknown man, In woful plight and lank with hunger, ran Towards the shore from out the forest shade, With hands outstretched to us. We him surveyed. His beard was overgrown: his squalid dress Was tagged with thorns; he reeked with filthiness. As to the rest, he was a Greek, and had 595 Been sent to Troy in Grecian armor clad. When our Trojan arms and garments met his sight, He paused awhile and stayed his steps with fright. A moment after, and he headlong bore Himself, with tears and prayers toward the shore:

- 600 "O by the stars and powers above," he said.
  - "O by the vital beams around us spread,
  - "Ye Trojans bear me hence! O carry me
  - "Where'er you will and I content will be.
  - "From the Grecian fleet I am, and did employ
  - "Mine arms, 'tis true, against the walls of Troy:
  - "For this, if my offence doth seem to you "So great, my limbs upon the billows strew,
  - "And plunge me in the deep! If I must die.
    - "It will content me to have perished by

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615

"The hands of men!"

Then, on the ground he flung Himself, and to our knees, embracing, clung. His name and birth we urged him to declare, And say what fate moved him to such despair. Father Anchises, conscious of his truth, Then frankly gave his right hand to the youth.

610 Then frankly gave his right hand to the youth, And by this token, bade him courage take. Fear having flown, at last these words he spake:

- "Bleak Ithaca, my fatherland, did send
- "Me forth in armor clad. I was the friend
- "Of unfortunate Ulysses; and my name
- "Is Achæmenides, unknown to fame.
- "My father being poor, to Troy I went—
  "O that with fortune I had been content!—
- "O that with fortune I had been content:-
  - "My comrades flying, overcome with fear,
    "From the Cyclop's cruel threshold, left me here
  - "Within his cavern vast-a den of blood,

- "Gloomy, immense, and foul with bloody food,
- "Himself the sky sweeps with his towering crest-
- 620 "O rid, ye gods, the earth of such a pest!-
  - "Grim and morose, he gorges in his den
  - "Upon the flesh and blood of hapless men!
  - "I saw, myself-when in his cavern lay
  - "The awful monster, having for his prey
  - "Two of our number seized-I saw their bones
  - "Dashed into fragments on the cruel stones.
- 625 "And the bespattered threshold of the door
  - "With slime and crimson matter running o'er!
  - "I saw their blood-stained limbs, his jaws beneath,

  - "And their warm vitals quivering in his teeth!
  - "But, verily, not with impunity,
  - "Ulysses would allow such things to be.
  - "The prince of Ithaca still knew his power,
  - "Nor lost himself in that most trying hour.
- 630 "For when the monster, drunk with blood and wine,
  - "Had curved his neck to rest, and did recline
    - "His length enormous through the cavern deep,
    - "While thus he lay, disgorging in his sleep .
    - "Black gore and bloody matter mixed with wine.
    - "We, having first implored the powers divine,
    - "And distributed the lots our acts to guide,
  - "Poured in around him upon every side,
- 635 "And with a sharp stake pierced th' enormous eye,
  - "Which 'neath his shaggy brow did lurking lie,
  - "And which with hideous splendor brightly shone
  - "Like a Grecian buckler or the dazzling sun.
  - "With joy we avenged our friends .- But fly, I implore!
- 640
  - "O fly, and cut your cables from this shore!
    - "For great as Polyphemus is, who locks "Within his hollow cave his fleecy flocks
    - "And drains their dugs, there are an hundred more
    - "Dire Cyclops haunting now this winding shore
    - "And wandering round the lofty mountain height!
- 645 "Thrice hath the crescent moon been filled with light,
  - "Since in these woods, the wild beasts' dens among

  - "I have in terror dragged my life along.
  - "Oft seeing on the rocks the Cyclops dread,
  - "And trembling at their shricks and echoing tread.
  - "Berries, and stony cornels of the wood,

650 "And roots of shrubs have been my only food. "When casting round mine eyes the prospect o'er, "Your fleet I spied first steering to this shore, "To it I resolved, whate'er the end might be, "To give myself that I might thus be free. "For it is freedom, though you do your worst, "To have found refuge from this race accursed." 655 Scarce had he spoken, when upon the height, The shepherd Polyphemus came in sight. Among his animals he moved, and bore His bulk enormous to the well known shore. On did he come, the direct of his kind-A horrid monster, shapeless, huge, and blind-A towering pine within his hand did guide His tottering footsteps to the ocean-tide. 660 His fleecy flocks accompanied their chief, The sole delight and solace of his grief. Soon as he reached the deep flood far from shore, From out his sightless orbs, he washed the gore, Which his deformed and hideous face did stain. And gnashed his teeth with groans of rage and pain. And now he stalked amid the foaming tides, Nor touched the billows yet his towering sides! 665 In consternation swift we fled the place,-Receiving him, who thus deserved our grace-Silently cut the cables from the shores, And, bending, swept the sea with strnggling oars. He paused and turned his footsteps to the sound. But when no means of reaching us he found, 670 And knew himself unable to dispute The Ionian billows in a vain pursuit: He raised an awful yell, wherewith the sea And billows trembled; throughout Italy The earth responded to the shivering waves: And Ætna bellowed through its winding caves! The race of Cyclops, by the wild uproar 675 Roused from the woods and mountains, filled the shore. We saw the Ætnean brothers harmless stand With lowering orbs, and the most horrid band Rearing their heads aloft unto the sky Like towering trees upon the mountain high-

The oaks aerial of mighty Jove

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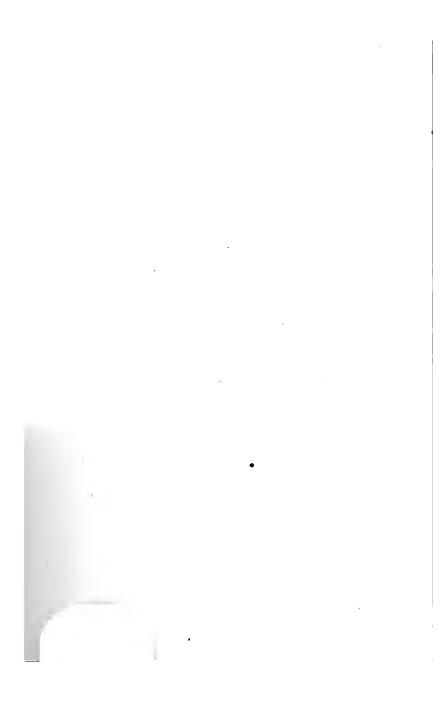
Or the balmy cypresses of Dian's grove. For any course whatever, piercing tear Impelled the frenzied crew the ships to steer, And spread their sails to any favoring wind. Then Helenus' injunction came to mind, Warning us from that dreadful route to lean, Which Scylla and Charybdis lies between-685 A journey fraught with death on either side-And back we sailed into the ocean wide. When lo, sent from Pelorus' narrow seat, The north wind came to aid our drifting fleet. Now, by Pantagia's mouth of living stone, Megara's bay, and Tapsus lying prone Beside the billows, I was wafted. These 690 Were pointed out by Achæmenides, While he retraced his course along the shore Which with Ulysses he had passed before. There lies in front of the Sicilian bay, And opposite Plemmyrlam's stormy way, An isle, Ortygia, by the ancients named. A stream of Elis, Alpheus, it is famed, 695 Hath worked its way beneath the ocean caves And mingles now in the Sicilian waves, With Arethusa joined in sweet embrace. We worshipped here the deities of the place, Obedient to command. Thence, we arose Where through rich vales the slow Helorus flows; Pachymus' craggy cape then did we graze; 700 And far-off Camarina met our gaze, Whose fatal lake, the fates forbade to drain; We saw beyond, the Geloian plain; And Gela, named thus from its savage tide. Next, far away, the towering walls we spied Of lofty Acragas, upon whose meads In ancient times were bred high-mettled steeds. And thee, Selinus, by the favoring wind, 705 Luxuriant with palms, we left behind. We safely traced the Lilybœan shoals, Where over hidden rocks the ocean rolls; Hence, Drepanum's sad port and joyless coast Received the remnant of the Trojan host. Here, after having been so often tossed

By tempests on the sea, alas, I lost

710 My sire Anchises!—Him, our noble chief,
My sole support in every care and grief!
Here, O thou best of fathers, weak and worn
With sorrow didst thou leave me, who had borne
Thee through so many perils, all in vain!
O, Helenus sung not so sad a strain
In prophecy, nor did Celæno dire
Predict such sorrow in her dreadful ire!
Here, ceased my toil; here, my long voyage did end;

715 Till to thy coasts, a god my course did bend."

Thus, unto all attentive, did narrate,
The sire Æneas, the decrees of Fate,
And gave his wanderings to their mournful close,
Which, having done, he ceased and sought repose.



## BOOK IV.

# DIDO.

## Improbe amor, quid non mortalia pectora cogis!

But Dido, long since pierced with fond desire,
Nourished the wound, and burned with hidden fire.
The hero's virtues, his illustrious race,
His charming cloquence and matchless grace,
Recurring oft, deprived her limbs of rest
And love's sweet anguish filled her stricken breast.
With Phœbus' lamp, Aurora had surveyed

With Phoebus lamp, Aurora had surveyed
The earth, and from the sky each dewy shade
Had chased, when she, with frenzied thoughts oppressed,
Her sympathizing sister thus addressed:

- "What dreams, O sister Anna, through the night
- "Have stirred my breast and filled me with affright!
- 10 "What think'st thou of this strange guest, who hath come
  - "With such a graceful presence to our home?
  - "What manly power! What all-puissant arms!
  - "O I believe that with immortal charms
  - "He is endowed. Nor vain this thought of mine,
  - "For fear had crushed him, were he not divine.
  - "Tossed by what fates! Through what afflictions passed!
  - "What wars he sung enduring to the last!
- 15 "O were I not most steadfast in my mind,
  - "Never again with wedlocks chain to bind
  - "Myself to any one-since my first love

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"By crue! death, a mockery did prove-
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- "Were not my heart to nuptial torches steeled, "I might perhaps to this one frailty yield.
- "O Anna—for I will confess—since my
- 20 "Sichseus did before me murdered lie.
  - "Since a brother's hand the household gods profaned.
  - "And with fraternal blood the altars stained,
  - "He hath alone caused hidden springs to start,
  - "And touched a latent chord within my heart;
  - "And once again, whene'er recurs his name
  - "I feel the risings of my former flame!
  - "But sooner may the depths beneath me yawn,
  - "And the Almighty Sire with rage and scorn
  - "Hurl me with thunderbolts of direst sound
    - "To Ercbus' pale shades and night profound,
    - "Than I, O Modesty, for any cause
    - "Shall violate thee, or unloose thy laws!
    - "He, unto whom my maiden love I gave,
    - "Still must retain and hold it in his grave!"
    - Thus having said, she poured a gushing tide
  - Of tears on Anna's bosom, who replied:
    - "O dearer to thy sister than the light,
    - "With lonely grieving wilt thou waste the bright
    - "And blooming time of youth, and shrink to prove
    - "The joys of children, and the sweets of love?
    - "Dost think that ashes, or the buried dead
    - "Care in what paths the feet of mortals tread?
      - "Tis true no lovers woke love's smouldering fire
      - "Either in Libva, or before in Tyre;
      - "'Tis true Iarbus knelt to thee in vain,
      - "And other chiefs whom Afric fields maintain;
      - "Wilt thou resist thine heart's resistless tide
      - "Nor call to mind where thou dost now reside?
- 40 "Around us is the fierce Getulians' home,
  - "The region where the wild Numidians roam,
  - "And where the ocean over cruel shoals
  - "With never ending murmur wildly rolls.
  - "And vonder, is a desert parched and dried,
  - "Where th' furious Barcmans wander far and wide.
  - "And need I name the kindling wars of Tyre,
  - "And thy fierce brother's hate and threatenings dire?
- 45 "Indeed, I think that through auspices kind

DIDO. 85

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"The Trojan keels were here turned by the wind!
"O what a city would delight thine eyes.
"To what proud grandeur would thy realm arise
"Through such a marriage! What the glorious height,
"Were Troisn arms with Tyrian to unite!
"Then, having duly sought the grace divine,
"Make doubly welcome thou, this guest of thine,
"And causes seek, his going to detain:
"That Winter now is raging on the main:
"And while Orion rules the stormy sky,
"That safely here, his shattered ships may lie."
  With words like these, of love so manifest,
She found the flame that glowed in Dido's breast,
Buoved up her wavering mind with fancies bright.
And all her modest scruples put to flight.
  Swift now they hastened forth from shrine to shrine.
And at the altars sought the peace divine.
To Ceres the lawgiver, Phœbus, and
To the Lyzan sire, at whose command
Care sleeps,-but chiefly unto her, Most High
Juno, who watches o'er the nuptial tie,-
Ewes, in their second year, they offered up
In wonted form. Dido, herself, the cup
Between the snow-white heifer's horns did pour,
Or at the unctuous altars walked before
The gods. Throughout the day did she renew
The sacrifices, oft with eager view
Pausing to study in her sweet despair
The panting breasts and quivering hearts laid bare.
But O what seer can love's mad grief assuage?
What yows or temples calm a lover's rage?
Meanwhile the soft flame on her vitals fed
And through her soul the secret venom spread.
  Inflamed, sad Dido roamed with frenzied mind
Through the whole city; like a wounded hind,
Whom, off her guard, the Cretan woods among,
The chasing shepherd hath with weapon strung.
Pierced from afar, and left unconsciously
Within her breast his swift winged shaft, while she
Through Dictman woods and glades doth frantic bound
Bearing the fatal arrow in her wound.
   And now Æness she conducted through
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Her fortresses, and opened to his view 75 Her Tyrian wealth and city, all prepared And waiting with her Trojan to be shared. To tell him this, she tried with utterance weak, But only broken words her lips could speak. And now, when to its close the sad day drew, Once more she longed the banquet to renew; To hear again her hero tell of Troy, And hang upon his lips with maddening joy. Then when all had retired, and in its turn, Pale Luna's feeble lamp had ceased to burn, While the stars, inviting sleep, sank one by one, And in the vacant hall she grieved alone; On his deserted couch she weeping lay, And heard and saw him, though he was away; Or to her bosom with embraces warm, Seeking through him his absent father's form. She held Ascanius, as if thus to cheat The love that filled her with such anguish sweet. The towers which were begun, now ceased to rise; The youths relaxed their martial exercise; No ports nor ramparts for defence were made; All work was interrupted and delayed Upon the threatening walls, the turrets high, And massive engines reaching to the sky. 90 When Jove's fond wife perceived that Love's hot flame Had blighted even Dido's sense of shame, With these words fashioned from a deep-laid plan. Saturnia to Venus, thus began:

- "Distinguished praise and ample spoils are they.
- "Indeed, which thou and thine have borne away!
- "Wondrous the power, which needs the wiles of two
- "Great deities, one woman to subdue!
- "Well do I know what fear thy soul devours "At these our walls and Carthaginan towers.
- "But to our contest what will be the end? " And whither now doth our contention tend?
- "Is it not better that our strife should cease
- "And that a nuptial contract seal our peace?
- "Thou dost possess thine inmost soul's desire:
- "Dido inflamed with love, hath drawn its fire
- "Into her very bones. Our common sway

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"Then let the people equally obey;
"Let Dido to the Phrygian bonded be,
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"And the Tyrians, as her dowry, vield to thee."

105 To whom, thus Venus:—for she was not blind To Juno's scheme, and saw that she designed To turn from Italy the Trojan hosts

And fix their empire on the Libyan coasts .-"Who to reject such terms so mad could be,

- "And rather choose t' engage in war with thee,
- "If favoring fortune should the scheme attend
- "And bring about for us the wished-for end?
- 110 "But I have doubts if it is Jove's desire
  - "That one wall should encompass Troy and Tyre,
  - "Or would approve the union of the clans
  - "And the alliance which thy purpose plans.
  - "Thou art his consort, and the task is thine
  - "To make his will unto thy wish incline.
  - "Lead on; and thou my willing steps shalt guide." Imperial Juno then to her replied:
- 115 "That task be mine. Now list, while I explain
  - "Briefly how we our object may attain.
  - "The prince and Dido, so oppressed with love,
  - "Prepare to hunt together in the grove,
  - "Soon as to-morrow's sun its rising brings
  - "And earth uncovers from Night's sable wings.
  - "While their mounted trains are scattered through the vale,
- 120 "A storm-cloud, black with mingled rain and hail,
  - "Will I pour out, and with loud thunders make
  - "The heavens and earth with awful sound to shake;
  - "Their friends in diverse ways shall hasten flight

  - "And be enveloped in the shades of night.
  - "But Dido and the Trojan prince shall flee "To the same cave, where I will present be,

  - "With thy consent, and make the lovely pair
  - "Forever one. And Hymen shall be there."
  - To her proposal, Venus gave assent

  - And smiled at the deception evident. Meanwhile Aurora left the ocean caves.
  - When as her first beams gleamed above the waves,
- From out the portals came the cavaliers,

The wide nets, snares, broad-pointed hunting-spears, Massylian horsemen, and quick scented hounds,

125

Together pouring to the hunting grounds. The Carthaginian nobles did await The lingering princess at the palace gate. Her charger stood with gold and purple bright, 185 Champing his foaming bit in fierce delight. At length, advancing with majestic mien, With her attendants came the lovely queen. A rich Sidonian cloak was round her flung A golden quiver from her shoulders hung, In a coil of gold her tresses fair were wound. And a golden clasp her purple mantle bound. 140 The Phrygian youths, and Iulus light and gay, Also came forth amid the bright array. But fairest of them all, with grace divine The chieftain of the Trojans joined the line .-As when Apollo leaves his Lycian seat, His winter quarters by the Xanthus sweet, And flies to his maternal Delos, where 145 He wakes the chorus of his joyous choir; While round the altars, Cretans, Dryopes, And tattooed Agathyrsi blend their glees, And he himself, on Cynthus' top, with air Majestic moves, fixing his waving hair And it with gold and laurel twines around, While th' arrows on his shoulders gaily sound-With no less grace Æneas joined the scene, 150 With no less beauty shone his matchless mien. Soon as was reached the mount, and pathless waste, The wild goats, from the craggy summit chased, Skipped down the rocks; upon the other side, The timid deer swept o'er the valleys wide, And, gathered close together, in their flight

Or a tawny lion from the mount descend.

Meanwhile the heavens with distant thunder roared,
And now, with mingled hail, a deluge poured.

The Tyrians and the Trojans, here and there,

The dusty squadrons fied the mountain height. Within the vale upon his charger fleet, The boy Ascanius led his joyous suite. Now these, now those, he passed in boyish glee, Longing among the feeble flocks to see A foaming boar to him his jaws extend,

And Venus' grandchild—the Dardanian heir—
Appalled, sought diverse shelters through the woods.
Adown the mountain rushed the mighty floods.
Unto the same cave, seeking refuge brief,
Came hapless Dido and the Trojan chief.
Then first the Earth, and Juno, the divine
Guardian of marriage, gave the fatal sign.
The lightnings flashed from out the conscious sky,
And the woodland Nymphs shrieked on the mountain high.
That day was of her death and misery
The cause; for neither by appearance she

Was moved, nor foul report. No longer strove Unhappy Dido to conceal her love; But called it marriage, and with that pure name She vailed her guilt. Forthwith through Libya, Fame Rushed forth!—Than whom no other pest more fleet!—

175 She thrives the more, the swifter fly her feet!

Minute through fear at first, she soon doth rise
A towering monster to the very skies;
And while on earth she moves with stealthy tread,
Among the clouds she hides her hideous head!

Enraged at wrath divine, her parent Earth,
Thus hath it been related, gave her birth,
The youngest sister unto Cœus and

With feet and wings and terrible in size!
To whom there are as many sleepless eyes
Beneath her plumes, as on her body fell
Do plumes spring forth, and—wonderful to tell!—
As many tongues, and ever listening ears,
And babbling mouths to quicken hate or tears!
By night, in the mid region of the skies,
And through the shades of earth she, buzzing, flies.

185 Nor do her eyelids close in balmy sleep;
For through the day doth she her vigil keep,
And upon roofs and turrets doth alight
And fill the strongest cities with affright.
As prompt a herald of the false and wrong,
As of the truth. Swift now with joyous tongue
She hastened forth the ears of men to fill,
190 And truth and fiction spread with equal skill:
That a prince of Trojan blood had hither fied,

Whom lovely Dido had vouchsafed to wed; That now in luxury they did pursue A round of revelry the winter through, Unmindful of their realms, and their disgrace, And captivated by a passion base. These things the hidrous goddess spread around, 195 And filled the ears of men with venomed sound. Forthwith to King Iarbus then she turned And fired the rage that in his bosom burned. This prince, the son of Jupiter Ammon by A Garamantian nymph, had raised on high To Almighty Jove, a hundred temples and A hundred alters through his wide-spread land: 200 Had consecrated an undying flame As an eternal watch-fire to his name. And a ground enriched with blood of sacred ewes Whose gates were wreathed with flowers of many hues. He, furious with rage and all aflame At the wild rumors spread abroad by Fame, Before the altars 'midst the gods, 'tis said, 205 With outstretched hands, to Jupiter thus prayed: "Almighty Jove, to whom the Moorish race "At every banquet now implore thy grace, "And from embroidered couches pour out wine "To Thee! O to these things dost thou incline? "Or do we vainly dread when thou, O Sire, "Dost hurl thy thunderbolts? and doth the fire "That rends the clouds, in vain our souls confound? 210 "And are thy thunderings but an empty sound?-"A woman, wandering to this realm of ours, "A site procuring, built her puny towers; "We gave her land for tillage on the coast. "And let her sceptre rule her feeble host: "But she our proffered marriage did refuse, "And for her lord Æneas now doth choose. "And he, another Paris, proud and vain, 215 "Attended by his weak unmanly train. "With a Lydian turban tied beneath his chin.

"And thus, though we bring offerings in thy name
"We cherish for our pay an empty fame!"
While clinging to the altars thus he prayed,

"And locks perfumed with oils, the prize doth win!

The Almighty heard, and having turned, surveyed The royal walls, where lust's consuming flame The lovers blinded to their better fame. Then thus to Mercury, with accents grave

- The Father spake and these instructions gave:
- "Haste thou, my son, in whom the gods confide. "Invoke the winds and on thy pinions glide!
- "Haste to the prince, who now in Carthage waits,
- "Nor heeds his birthright promised by the fates!
- 225 "Show him the danger that around him lies,
  - "And bear my message swiftly through the skies!
  - "Say to the Trojan chief: not such as he,
  - "His fairest mother promised him to be;

  - "That not for this, she twice his life restored "And snatched in safety from the Grecian sword.
  - "But, that in council grave, in warfare bold,
  - "He might th' Italian sceptre firmly hold.
- 230 "And bear from Teucer's royal veins a race,
  - "Whose government the whole world should embrace.
  - "But if he burns not with ambition's flame,
  - "Nor cares to tread himself the paths of fame,
  - "Ask if the sire hath joined the envious powers
  - "To turn Ascanius from the Roman towers?

  - "Seek thou to learn, what plans he doth propose, "And with what hope, among his mortal foes,
  - "He to an idle passion blindly yields
    - "His Ausonian offspring and Lavinian fields.
    - "He must set sail. This, the chief end must be.
    - "To bear this message I entrust to thee!"
    - He said: and swift his mission to fulfill.

The son prepared to do his father's will.

His golden sandals first did he apply,

240 Which on their pinions bear him through the sky. Above the blue sea and the verdant vale,

Swift as the light wings of the rapid gale.

Then he seized the wand-with which from Lethe's shore

He invokes the pale shades and wafts others o'er

The mournful Styx, gives sleep and sleep denies, And at last from death unseals the darkened eves-

245 Sustained by this, he stemmed the opposing gale

And along the troubled clouds did swiftly sail.

And floating now upon the heavenly tides,

92 DIDO.

He spied the summit and the towering sides Of hardy Atlas, who supports the sky Upon his pine-clad head, which ever by Tempestuous clouds is hid from eyes profane, And is forever lashed with wind and rain. 250 Vast sheets of snow enwrap his shoulders round. Adown his aged chin with dreadful sound Wild torrents roll, and like a vision weird, Stiffened with ice doth gleam his grizzly beard. Here first Cyllenius on the dizzy height Poising with equal pinions did alight. Then with his whole weight down the frowning steep, He headlong flung himself toward the deep. 255 As a bird, when hovering round the shore for prev. Swoops down the cliff and skims the placid bay; So Maia's son his grandsire left behind Between the heavens and earth, and through the wind His passage cut towards the Libyan strand. Soon as with winged feet he had touched the land. Æneas on the suburbs met his view. 260 Erecting towers and founding structures new. A jewelled sword hung glistening at his side, And a flowing robe with Tyrian purple dyed His shoulders graced.—Gifts from the wealthy queen— This was with jasper gemmed, and that, between The web with finest gold was interwove .-Forthwith then spake the messenger of Jove: 285 "Dost thou, a doting husband, while the hours, "To build fair walls and Carthaginian towers "Regardless of thy kingdom and concerns? "Himself, the Sovereign of the gods, who turns "The universe with his immortal might. "Sends me to thee from the Olympian height! "Almighty Jove commandeth me to bear "These, his instructions, swiftly through the air! "What is thy purpose? With what hope dost thou "In Libya waste the precious moments now? "If thou dost burn not with ambition's flame. "Nor carest thyself to tread the path of fame. "On Ascanius, growing up bestow thy care, "And on the hopes of him, the Trojan heir; "For whom, are destined by the heavenly powers,

"The Italian kingdom and the Roman towers!" 275 Cyllenius ceased, and waiting not reply, From mortal vision vanished in the sky. Meanwhile Æneas, trembling with affright, Stood mutely gazing at the heavenly sight. His hair rose up with horror, and his tongue Unto his jaws, with palsied utterance, clung. 280 Awed by the heavenly message and command, He burned to fly and leave the cherished land. But O what could he do? How meet the scene. And brave the passion of the raging queen? And what words to address her could he find? This way and that he turned his wavering mind, 285 Nor could he on a settled purpose rest. At last he fixed on this course, as the best: Mnestheus, Sergestus, and Cloanthus brave. He called to him, and these instructions gave: To secretly equip the fleet once more, Summon the Trojan comrades to the shore, Prepare the arms, and artfully conceal 290 The real motive of their sudden zeal. Himself, while Dido dreamed not that their love Was being severed by the powers above. Her gentlest mood and softest hour would seek. And most appropriate way for him to speak. Joyously all the chieftain's word obeyed, And to depart swift preparations made. 295 But Dido from the first-for who can blind The eyes of love?—their purposes divined. She saw the dark cloud gathering o'er the scene, And trembled even when all seemed serene. To her, the same foul Fame conveyed the tale: That the Trojan fleet preparing to set sail Was being then equipped. Frantic she flew 300 Raving and raging, the whole city through. Like a Bacchanal she raved, whose frenzied zeal Makes her the thrilling ecstasies to feel, When the trienniel orgies reach her ears, And she the sacred invocation hears: Or when the name of Bacchus through the night With howlings wild rolls down Cithæron's height.

While such emotions filled her throbbing breast.

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Dido, at length, Æneas thus addressed:
805
      "O didst thou hope thy purpose to conceal,
      "And from my coasts, perfidious one, to steal?
      "Cannot my love, thy often plighted faith,
      "Nor Dido, soon to die a cruel death.
      "Detain thee? Nay, thou dost prepare thy sails
810
      "And launch thy fleet amidst the wintry gales!
      "Suppose thou didst not seek a foreign land,
      "That yet the ancient walls of Troy remained,
      "Wouldst thou for Troy have sailed on this wild sea.
      "O cruel one? Dost thou then fly from me?
      "Oh by these tears, this right hand-all now left
815
      "To me, forlorn !-- of all things else bereft !--
      "By our connubial bond and love begun,
      "If aught of mine a smile from thee e'er won,
      "If ever to my charms thou didst incline,
      "Take pity on this falling house of mine!
      "If still my prayers a nestling place doth find
      "Within thy cruel heart, O change thy mind.
      " For thy sake did I brave the dreadful ire
820
      "Of Libyan princes and the clans of Tyre;
      " For thee, I sacrificed my sense of shame,
      "And that which raised me to the stars-a name
      "Above reproach! For whom, dost thou, my guest,
      "Abandon Dido, who so soon will rest
      "In death?-My guest, since by that name alone
      "Can I address him, who was once mine own!-
825
     "Why do I linger? That Pygmalian may
      "The Carthaginian walls in ashes lay?
     "Or that Iarbus, the Gætulian brave,
     "May take me hence a captive and a slave?
     "O had, at least, an offspring blessed my sight,
      "Borne unto me from thee, before thy flight,
      "If now to answer to my loving calls,
     "A little Æneas played within my halls,
     "Bearing thy likeness, I might not indeed
330
     "So much my sorrow and thine absence heed!"
       She ceased. But he, by the command of Jove,
     Held fixed his gaze and, with deep anguish, strove
     Within his heart his heart's great grief to hide.
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At length, to her he briefly thus replied:
"Never my debt to thee, which thou caust tell,

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"Will I deny, O queen! Ever shall dwell
335
       "Thy memory in my soul while memory lives,
       "And while to me my soul its spirit gives!
       "Few words to offer in defence have I.
       "By stealth I did not hope from thee to fly;
       "Neither did I in love's sweet hour pretend
       "With nuptial vows our union to defend.
340
       "Were I, by fate, left free my life to lead,
       "And to decide myself my sorrow's need,
       "First, Troy had claimed the labors of my hand,
       " And the dear relics of my native land.
       "The walls of Priam, for those spared the sword,
       "And the Trojan fortress would have been restored.
       "But now, alas, Grynæan Apollo, and
       "The Lycian oracles do me command,
345
       "For Italy, great Italy, to steer;
       "This is my love, and this my country dear!
       "While, fair Phœnician, thy fond vision falls
       "On the Carthaginian towers and Libyan walls,
       "Why should dark envy dim thy glances sweet,
       "When Trojans long for their Ausonian seat?
       "Tis right, also, for us, to go in quest
350
       "Of realms remote, where we are promised rest.
       "Oft as night's humid shades enshroud the skies,
       "As often as the fiery stars arise,
       "My father's ghost, with dreudful summons, seems
       "To 'fright and chide me in my troubled dreams.
       "And th' boy Ascanius, also, doth appear
       "T' rebuke my great wrong to his person dear,
       "Whom I defraud of the Hesperian state,
855
       "And of the fields ordained to him by fate.
       " Moreover, a winged god from Jove Most High-
       "I call them both to witness-through the sky
        "Swift gliding, bore to me the will divine.
        "I saw, myself, his glorious presence shine
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"I saw, myself, his glorious presence shine
"With beams so manifest, thy walls among,
"And with mine ears I caught his silvery tongue.

360 "Cease to torment me with complaining voice,
"The Italian coasts I seek, but not from choice!"
With looks averted, she did him behold
While thus he spake. Hither and thither rolled
Her eyes, and she, with anger all ablaze,

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Surveyed his person o'er with silent gaze.
     At length her rage burst forth:
                                     "To such a son.
     "No goddess e'er gave birth, perfidious one!
865
      " Neither was Dardanus thine ancestor,
      "But grim Caucasus from the wild crags bore
     "Thee, and Hyrcanian tigers gave thee nurse!
      "Why hold my peace? For scorn and outrage worse?
      "Heaved he a sigh? Did he his cold gaze move.
     "Or shed a tear in pity for my love?
870
     "What other wrongs must I anticipate?
     "Not even Jupiter nor Juno great,
      "Considers these things with impartial eyes.
      "O true faith nowhere is beneath the skies!
      "Him, I received, when tossed upon this shore,
      "A wretched outcast, indigent and poor.
     "Him I received, when utterly cast down,
      "And, in my folly, shared with him my crown.
875
      "And,-O how burn the words upon my lips!-
      "I saved his sailors and his shattered ships.
     "Now Apollo speaks! and now the Lycian fates!
     " And now, from Jove himself, a god inflates
      "His wings, and from the coasts of heaven doth bear
     "His horrid mandates through the pathless air!
      "Such labors then employ the powers above
      "And such concerns disturb the courts of Jove!
280
      "I hold thee not, nor to thy words reply.
      "Unfurl thy sails and on thy journey fly.
     "To Italy lead thou thy Trojan braves,
     "And seek thy kingdom o'er th' Ausonian waves.
      "But, if in heaven there is a righteous power,
      "The hidden rocks thy vessels shall devour!
      "And thou shalt often call on Dido's name!
      "My vengeance while I live shall round thee flame,
385
     "And when cold death my spirit doth release,
      "My ghost shall nowhere let thee rest in peace.
      "And in the lowest shades shall reach mine ears.
      "The tidings, wretch, of thy repentant tears!"-
      Amidst her words, fainting, she shunned the light,
      And bore herself unconscious from his sight,
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Leaving him overcome with blank dismay, And, dumb with fear, preparing much to say.

Raising her lifeless form, her maids conveyed Her to her marble halls, and gently laid Her on her couch. Meanwhile, although the chief Desired to calm her woes and soothe her grief, And, heaving many sighs, with anguish strove To bear the burden of his mighty love, Yet following Heaven's command, he turned his feet Once more towards his fast preparing fleet. Then to their work, indeed, the Trojans bent, And launched the ships along the shore's extent. Upon the waters swam the pitchy keel, And from the forest, they, with anxious zeal. Brought leafy boughs to fabricate their oars Such was their haste to quit the Libyan shores. In fancy, now behold them pouring down Towards the coast from all parts of the town. From every quarter of the town they poured Like ants, when laying in their winter's hoard From pillaged granaries. The dusky train Moves to and fro upon the verdant plain, 405 Bearing their booty o'er the narrow road. These with their shoulders push the precious load; Those urge the train, and chastise them that shirk Their task; the whole path glows with fervent work. What feelings moved thine heart, O wretched queen, At the beholding of that stirring scene? What sighs escaped thee, as thy gaze swept o'er The wide-spread prospect of the bustling shore, And on the watery plain full in thy view The noisy greetings passed from crew to crew? To what doth not, O unrelenting love, Thy cruel sway the hearts of mortals move! Once more would she in tears and prayers confide, Once more to love, a suppliant, yield her pride, Lest leaving ought untried his love to gain, 415 She might have lived to love and died in vain. "Thou seest, Anna, how o'er all the coast "Haste from all quarters the assembling host. "The wind invoked now on their canvas breathes; "The joyous crews have decked the sterns with wreaths!-"Since I was able this grief to foreknow,

420 "I can, O sister, bear the dreadful blow;

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"Yet Anna, once again for wretched me,
      "Bear to the cruel one my final plea-
      " For faithless he did cherish thee alone.
      "And unto thee his hidden thoughts made known.
      "And only thou canst time the gentle speech
      "Wherewith the approaches of his heart to reach!-
      "Go, sister, to the haughty stranger, go,
425
      "And suppliant say: Not with the Grecian foe
      "Did I conspire at Aulis to destroy
      "The Trojan race. I sent no fleet to Trov.
      "Neither have I disturbed with ruthless tread.
      "The sacred ashes of his honored dead.
      "Why to his cruel ears doth he deny
      "To admit my words? O whither doth he fly?
      " This last boon to his wretched love, O may
      "He grant? Let him his longed-for flight delay
430
      "Till flight be easy, and the winds blow fair.
      "Not as a wife betrayed, I urge my prayer,
      "Neither that he fair Latium should disown
      "Or yield his hopes of the Italian throne.
      " A trivial time is all that I desire,
      "In which to calm my bosom's raging fire;
      "Till I subdued by fate, have learned to bear
      "Without complaint my anguish and despair.
      "Have pity on thy sister so distressed,
     "And bear to him, I pray, my last request;
     "And when to me, he shall have granted this,
     "In death will I, him well repaid dismiss!"
       Thus Dido: and her wretched sister bore,
     Once and again, her message to the shore.
     But sad Æneas was unmoved by tears,
     And words fell powerless on his listening ears.
     The Fates restrained him, and the placid chief
     Was by the will of heaven, to mercy deaf.
     As when the Alpine storms, with wildest rage,
     Upon a sturdy oak grown strong with age,
     On this side, and on that, together blow,
      And strive with all their might to overthrow;
     But while they howl its quivering trunk around,
     And from its height, the leaves bestrew the ground
     Unto the rocks, the tree itself clings fast,
     And calmly bends to the assaulting blast;
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For as high to heaven as do its limbs extend So far to Tartarus its roots descend. Thus was the hero with entreaties pressed On every side. But while his noble breast With anguish heaved, his mind did firm remain; Words moved him not, and tears were shed in vain.

Appalled by fate now Dido prayed to die;
And sickened to behold the vaulted sky.
And as if prompting her to seek the shade,
While on the perfumed fires her gifts she laid,—
Awful to tell!—the offerings divine
Grew black before her, and the outpoured wine
Turned to ill omened blood! Of this dire scene,
Not even to her sister, spake the queen.
Besides, there was, within, a marble shrine
Of her first love. Like images divine
It was with fillets and with garlands bound,
And held by her in reverence profound.

460 From thence, seemed voices, and the voice of him To call when earth was wrapt in shadows dim. And also, from the palace roof, she heard A solitary owl—ill omened bird—

Repeat, from time to time, its mournful song, And mid the gloom its doleful notes prolong. And the many prophecies of ancient seers With warnings terrible aroused her fears.

465 Neither did sleep to Dido bring relief.

Now, in her dreams, the unrelenting chief
Inflamed her rage; now she was left alone;
And now she seemed, accompanied by none,
To go a long and tedious journey, and
To seek her Tyrians in a desert land:
Like the demented Pentheus, when he sees
The dreadful band of the Eumenides,

A two-fold Thebes, and a double sun;

Or as Orestes on the stage doth run
Distracted from his dreadful mother, who
With firebrands and black snakes doth him pursue,
While the avenging Furles guard the gate.
When, then, through grief insane, and crushed by fate,

475 She had resolved to die, alone she weighed
The time and means to seek the cruel shade.

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Then to her mournful sister spake the queen, Hiding her dire intent with looks serene: "Congratulate me, O my sister dear, "That now, a way doth unto me appear, "By which my love shall be restored to me, "Or I, ere long, from loving shall be free. "Near the bounds of ocean and the western skies. "The far extreme of Ætheopia lies, "Where mighty Atlas on his shoulder rolls "The globe around its star-bestudded poles. "From thence came she, of the Massylian line, "The keeper of th' Hesperidean shrine, "Who fed the dragon, and the sacred wood, "Watched o'er, infusing honey in his food "And opiates. She essays, by charms, to still "Or rouse the pangs of love in whom she will; "To check the streams, turn back the starry height, "And ghosts to summon from the realm of night. "Thou shalt behold the earth beneath to quake, "And see the wild ash down the mountain break! "But witness heaven, and sister mine, that I "These magic arts attempt unwillingly. "In the inner court, beneath the open sky, "Erect in secret thou a pyre most high. "Upon it lay his arms, which now remain "Left in my chamber by his hands profane; "And also all the vestments of the man, "And the nuptial couch whereon my death began. "To efface all memories of the faithless one, "The priestess wills and orders to be done. She ceased, and though upon her features gleamed 500 The hue of death, yet Anna little dreamed That by these rites so strange her sister meant To cover up a terrible intent. Of such a purpose she could not conceive, Nor did she dread that Dido more could grieve. Than when Sichæus' life was snatched away-So she prepared her wishes to obey.

When in the court, beneath the open sky. 505 The pyre with pine and oak had risen high, With wreaths of flowers the queen enclosed the ground, And with funereal boughs the structure crowned.

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The future knowing, on the couch she laid His clothes, his image, and his Trojan blade. Altars were placed around; and with her hair Unloosed, the priestess thundered forth her prayer. Unto three hundred gods went forth her ples-510 To Erebus, Chaos, and to Hecate, Diana's triple form. She sprinkled then The counterfeit waters of th' Avernian fen: And downy herbs, with deadly poison fraught, By moonlight cut with brazen knives, were sought; 515 And the charm which holds the dam in sweet control Ere torn the forehead of its new-born foal, Was also sought. With the salted grain in clean Hands, near the altars, stood herself, the queen. With foot unsandaled and with robe unbound, About to stanch by death love's bleeding wound. Did wretched Dido stand and supplicate The gods and planets conscious of her fate. 520 Then to the power, who cares for hearts betrayed, If any just and mindful is, she prayed. 'Twas night, and o'er the earth from fountains deep. Worn limbs enjoyed the dews of balmy sleep; The woods and raging seas in silence lay, And in the middle of their gliding way The stars rolled on: when every field was still. 525 And beasts and spotted birds of vale and hill, Both those that haunt the liquid lakes, and those That hold the rough fields where the wild-brier grows, Beneath the silent shade put cares to rest; And sweet oblivion sheltered every breast. But Dido slept not, nor did she receive 530 The soothing spirit of the tranquil eve. Her grief redoubled, and love's maddening pain In surging tides swept o'er her heart again. Then did she thus persist, and thus did roll These secret meditations through her soul: "O what do I pursue? Scoffed at, shall I "Once more unto my former suitors fly? 535 "To the Numidian shall my prayer be turned. "Whose proffered marriage I so oft have spurned? "Shall I, a slave, the Ilian fleet attend, "And to the Trojan yoke submissive bend?

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"Because it pleased me to befriend them, they
     "My former kindness doubtless would repay!
     "But who, did thus I wish, would me allow
540
      "To enter their proud ships, so hated now?
      "O, hast thou yet to learn, abandoned one,
      "The periured offsprings of Laomedon?
      "What then? Shall I attend the joyous crew,
     "Or with my Tyrians shall I them pursue,
545
     "And order those, scarce saved from Tyre, once more
      "To spread their sails and leave their cherished shore?
      "Nay, rather die, the best desert for me,
      "And with the sword avert my misery!
      "O sister, thou, distracted by my woes,
      "Didst to the foe my feelings first expose!
550
      "Might not a pure, unwedded life to me
      "Have been, and I from care had been as free
      "As the wild beast? I have myself betrayed
      "My plighted promise to Sichæus' shade!"
      Such lamentations to herself addressed.
      Burst forth in torrents from her troubled breast.
        Æneas, now determined to depart,
555
      Was sleeping in the lofty stern; to start
      All things had been prepared; when to him came
      A heavenly form, with countenance the same
      As that which once before before him beamed,
      And to admonish him, the vision seemed.
      Like Mercury, its voice and radiant face,
      Its golden locks and limbs of youthful grace.
560
      "O goddess-born, at such an overthrow,
      "Canst thou infatuated sleep, nor know
      "What perils soon may compass thee around?
      "Nor list to catch the zephyrs' welcome sound?
      "Dido, resolved to die, within her soul
      "Secret designs and awful schemes doth roll
      "For thy destruction. Now is opened wide
      "Her heart to passion's fluctuating tide.
      "Wilt thou not fly, and in this very hour?
565
      "Wilt thou not fly, when flight is in thy power?
      "Thou shalt behold the sea black with her oars,
      "Torches to blaze, and beacons light the shores,
      "If thou dost linger till another day
      "Upon these coasts! O then, away, away!
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"Woman is always changeable and light!"
570
      This said, he mingled with the shades of night.
      Æneas, by the vision terrified.
      Sprang from his couch and to the sailors cried:
      "Awake, my men! Unto the benches fly!
      "Unfurl the sails at once! One from on high
      "Hath quickened me to hasten flight once more,
575
      " And cut the twisted cables from the shore.
      "O god, whoe'er thou art, we follow thee,
      "Again with joy we yield to thy decree!
      "O be thou present with thy help divine,
      "And may the stars of heaven propitious shine!"
      Thus having said, he snatched his flashing steel
580
      And cut the ropes. The same impulsive zeal
      Nerved every arm. They seized and plied the oars
      With desperation and swift fled the shores.
      And while beneath, the billows lay asleep
      They tossed the foam and swept the azure deep.
        When, having left Tithonus' saffron bed,
585
      Aurora with new light the earth had spread;
      And from her watch-tower, o'er the whitening vales,
      The queen beheld the ficet with balanced sails
      Recede upon the deep, and saw the shore
       And vacant port without a Trojan oar;
      Thrice and again she smote her bosom fair.
       Thrice and again she tore her golden hair.
590
      "O Jupiter! Shall he escape?" she cried,
       "O shall this stranger in my sight deride
       "This realm of mine? Will they not arm a crew?
       "From the whole city will they not pursue,
       "While others tear my vessels from the shores?
       "O haste, with sword and flame and bending oars!
       "What am I saying? Why do I complain?
595
       "O where am I? What madness turns my brain?
       "O wretched me! The sin that weighs me down
       "Had better stung me when he shared my crown!
       "Is this the honor, this the faith of one
       "Who bears his country's gods? Is this the son,
       "Who, it is said, upon his shoulders bore
       "His palsied father from the Trojan shore?
 600
       "Could I not have seized and torn him limb from limb
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"And on the raging billows scattered him?

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"And Ascanius himself a victim lain,
"And served him up as a delicious feast
"At his father's table like a slaughtered beast?
"The fight were doubtful, but my way was clear,
" For bent on dving, whom had I to fear?
"The fleet I might have overwhelmed with fire,
"The gangways filled with flames, both son and sire
"Have extirpated with the entire race,
"And then have given myself to death's embrace!
"O thou celestial orb, whose beams survey
"The earth and all its works, to thee I pray!
"And Juno, may to thee ascend my prayers,
"Who art the cause and conscious of my cares!
"And Hecate, to whom where three ways meet
"Loud cries go forth by night from street to street!
"Ye avenging Furies, and ye gods, who grieve
"For Elisa soon to die, her words receive!
"In justice to my wrongs, ve powers divine,
"Unto my prayers your gracious ears incline!
"If Jove hath ordained, O if it must be,
"That th' impious one his promised land shall see:
"May he be harassed by a daring race,
"Torn from his country and the sweet embrace
"Of his Iulus; may he sue for aid,
"And his friends see hurled to ignominious shade!
"And when he vields, and arms contending cease
"Under the terms of an unequal peace,
"O may he not from his imperial height
"In his long wished-for glory find delight:
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"Might not I with the sword his crew have slain,

"Pursue his progeny from age to age, "And to my grave these offerings bear ye: "Twixt his and ours, no love nor league must be! 625 "May some avenger from my dust arise,

"To persecute the Dardan colonies,

"To scourge and smite them o'er and o'er again,

"As long as power to do so doth remain!

"But may he fall his allotted time before,

"And lie unburied on the sandy shore! "These prayers I breathe upon the verge of death, "These words I pour out with my dying breath! "And you, O Tyrians, with relentless rage

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"Let wave to wave opposed, and shore to shore,
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- "And arms to arms resound forevermore,
- "And may grim battle with a bond of fire
- "Forever link the sons of Troy and Tyre!"

Thus having said, she every method sought
Whereby to cut life's hated tenure short.
To Barce then, Sicheus' nurse, she turned,
(For in her former country were inurned
The ashes of her own) and thus did speak:

- "Haste thou dear nurse, and sister Anna seek.
- "Tell her with living waters from the spring
- 685 "Herself to sprinkle, and with her to bring
  - "The sacrifices and the gifts made known
  - "With which for past misdeeds I may atone.
  - "Thus let her come; and thou thy temples bind
  - " With holy fillets. I have now the mind
  - "My sacrifice to Pluto to complete,
  - "Begun with rites appropriate and meet;
  - "To terminate this wretchedness of mine;
- 640 "And to the flames, the Trojan pile consign." This said, the other, roused her wrongs to feel, Quickened her steps with an old woman's zeal.

Trembling, and frantic with her dreadful thoughts, Rolling her blood-shot eyes, her cheeks with spots

Suffused, and pale at her approaching fate,

645 Now Dido rushed within the inner gate.
Frenzied did she the lofty pile ascend,
And the Trojan blade unsheath (for such an end
A gift not meant.) Here, when she saw outspread
The Ilian vestments and the well known bed
She paused and went. Upon the couch she fell,

650 And with these words breathed out her last farewell:

- "Ye sweet remains, when the gods were not my foes,
- "Receive my soul and free me trom these woes!
- "My course, the gift of fate, hath reached its end,
- "And to the shades, illustrious, I descend!
- 655 "A glorious city I have built; have seen
  - "The walls of mine own house, an honored queen;
  - "Have avenged my husband, and a brother's hate
  - "Have punished; O my lot too fortunate
  - "Had been, if never the Dardanian ships
  - "Had touched our shores!"-she paused and pressed her lips

With burning kisses to the couch.-"Shall I "Die unrevenged?" she cried, "But I must die! 660 "Thus,-Thus,-I journey to the shades with joy! "Upon these flames, O cruel son of Troy, "Feast thou thy vision far upon the sea, "And bear the omens of my death with thee!" Roused by her cries, her attendants reached the scene To see the prone form of the dving queen. To see the weapon with her life blood dyed, And her hands besprinkled with the crimson tide! 665 Wild rose the clamor through the lofty halls, Swift flew the tidings from the palace walls. The houses rang with groans and women's cries, And awful shricks resounded to the skies. Not otherwise had risen that wail of woe. Had Carthage fallen before the invading foe, 670 Or had rolled up the swift devouring fire Above the roofs and shrines of ancient Tyre. The appalling news her sister breathless held, And wild affright her trembling steps impelled. Tearing her face and breast, to th' midst she came Calling with shricks the dying one by name. 675 "Was it for this that thou didst me beguile? " For this, these altars and this funeral pile! "Abandoned, of what first shall I complain? "Didst thou my love in thy last hours disdain? "Had thou but asked it, by this very blade "Our griefs had mingled in the self same shade! 680 "O with these hands did I erect this pyre, "And with these lips invoke the gods of Tyre; "That I might cruelly thy presence fly, "And heartless, leave thee thus alone to die? "O everything with thee to ruin falls,-" Thy race, thy sires, and thy Sidonian walls! "Bring water! Let me bathe her wounds! If death "Delays, my lips may catch her latest breath!" 685 Thus speaking, up the lofty steps she flew, And sighing, to her bosom fondly drew The dving queen, while with her robe she dried The purple stream. In vain her sister tried To lift her heavy eyes, but again she swooned. And from her breast gushed forth the gurgling wound. Thrice on her elbow did she strive to rise,
Thrice on the couch she fell. With swimming eyes
She sought the light of heaven; which having found,
She groaned that yet her soul to life was bound.

Then mighty Juno, pitying to see Her mortal pain and lingering agony, Sent Iris from Olympus to unbind

For since unhappily, she, ere her time,
Neither by fate nor punishment for crime,
But fired with rage, had yielded to despair:
Proserpina, not yet, her golden hair
Had taken from her head, and this conveyed
As her dismissal from the Stygian shade—

700 Hence, dewy Iris, on her pinions bright Marking her pathway like a beam of light With a thousand varied hues, shot through the sky, And hovering o'er her head exclaimed:

"This, I "To Pluto bear, and loose thee by command

"From this cold form!"

At once escaped and mingled with the wind.

705

This said, with her right hand She clipped the tress, and life's flame unconfined

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# BOOK V.

# ACESTES.

Cuncti adsint, meritseque exspectent præmis palmæ.

Meanwhile Æneas, resolute in mind, Ploughed through the waves, black with the northern wind, And through the open waters held his way, When, turning to the walls, he saw the bay Lit with the flames of sad Elisa's pyre. The cause was hidden for so great a fire; But the pangs of mighty love to hatred grown, 5 And a wronged woman's fury being known, While flashed the flames the Trojan minds were led To gloomy thoughts and apprehensions dread. When the vessels held the deep, and but the blue Expanse of sky and ocean met his view. 10 A dark and stormy cloud above his head O'er roughening waves its gloomy mantle spread. The helmsman Palinurus with concern, This prayer then uttered from the lofty stern: "Why do such clouds o'erspread the upper air? "O father Neptune, what dost thou prepare?' The canvas then he ordered them to bind, 15 And ply the sturdy oars; and to the wind He turned the curving sails, saying: "O pure

"And noble chief, if Jove should me assure,

- "I could not hope to reach th' Italian shore
- "Beneath these stormy skies! The changed winds roar
- "Across our course thick from the darkening west,
- 20 "And to one cloud the atmosphere is pressed.
  - "In vain against them we our power expend
  - "And with them we are powerless to contend.
  - "O'erpowered by Fortune, let us then obey
  - " And follow where her finger points the way.
  - "If rightly I observed the stars before,
  - "Not far, I reckon, is the friendly shore
- 25 "Of Ervx and the ports of Sicily."

### To whom Æneas:

- "Thus, indeed, to me
- "Have long since seemed the tempests to demand,
- " And that thou dost in vain their force withstand.
- "Then shift thy course, and with the canvas veer.
- "For can a region be to me more dear,
- "Or could I choose a more secure retreat.
- "In which to put my weather-beaten fleet,
- "Than where for me preserved a Trojan reigns
  "And where repose Anchises blest remains?"
  - Then for the port they rushed on with the gales And favoring zephyrs filled the curving sails. Swift flew the fleet, until, at length, once more
- The joyous Trojans saw the well-known shore.

  35 Acestes, from a high mount far away,
  - With pleased surprise saw them approach the bay, And ran to meet the friendly ships right glad, With bristling spears and a Libyan bear-skin clad.
    - With bristling spears and a Libyan bear-skin clad He, whom beside Crimisus' murmuring shore A Trojan mother to the river bore,
- 40 Forgetting not his birth, with kind concern Congratulated them on their return,
  With rude abundance joyonsly received

The weary exiles, and their wants relieved.

When the next day, with its refulgence bright,

At the first dawn had put the stars to flight, From all the shore Æneas called the crowd.

And from a rising ground thus spake aloud:

- "Ye mighty Dardans, of divine descent,
- "The annual orbs of waning moons are spent, "Since in the earth my sire divine was laid

- "And the sacred altars draped with mournful shade.
- "And now unless I err, the day is here,
- "Which I will e'er by heaven's command revere.
  - "Did the Getulian Syrtes 'prison me,
  - "Were I an exile on the Grecian sea,
  - "Or in Mycenæ were I forced to stay
  - "My annual gifts in due form would I pay.
  - "This day would I with sad pomp celebrate,
  - "And altars with my offerings decorate.
- "But now, without a previous design,
- "Yet not I trust without the will divine,
  - "We have been wafted to a friendly land,
  - "And by my father's bones and ashes stand!
  - "Come then and pay your vows with joyful minds, "Here let us humbly pray for favoring winds,

  - "That in our walls, he willing, I may bear
  - "Unto his temples gifts from year to year.
  - "Two oxen, doth Acestes, son of Troy,
  - "Give to each ship. Then to the feast, with joy
  - "Your household and your country's gods convey,
  - "And those whom kind Acestes doth obey.
  - "Then, if to men the ninth morn is serene.
  - "And fills our vision with a radiant scene,
  - "Prizes shall be for which you may compete: "First, to the swiftest of the Trojan fleet;
  - "Then, he of fleetest foot; and he who dares

  - "In feats of strength; or who most nobly bears
  - "The heavy javelin or the arrow light;
  - "Or with the cruel cestus dares to fight:
  - "Let all be present, and expect to be
    - "Rewarded for a rightful victory.
    - "These words with lips well guarded keep in mind,
    - "And leafy boughs around your temples bind." With Venus' myrtle then, before all eyes,

He vailed his temples; and the same, likewise

Did Helymus and Acestes ripe with years,

The boy Ascanius and his youthful peers.

From thence, while thousands did his way attend. Towards the tomb did he his footsteps bend.

There, in due form, beside the hallowed mound, Two cups of wine he poured upon the ground;

Two of new milk, and two of sacred blood.

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"Hail, holy sire again!

Then purple flowers upon the grave he strewed, And thus exclaimed:

"All hail, ye ashes, saved from Troy in vain! "O thou paternal soul and shade, with thee, "The promised shores and fields of Italy, " And the Ausonian Tiber's mystic tide, "To go in quest, hath been to me denied!" When thus he spake, from out the lowest shrine A slippery snake did gently glide and twine Around the mound seven folds and coils immense. And o'er the altars softly crept from thence! His scaly back and every glittering fold Was brightly marked with spots of blue and gold, Like the rainbow, which upon the cloud displays A thousand hues from th' sun's opposing rays. Æneas stood amazed! At length, the beast. Tasting with gentle touch, the sacred feast, And creeping mid the bowls and goblets bright With its long train, harmless retired from sight Within the hallowed chambers of the dead, And left the altars on which it had fed. Now with more zeal, the sacrifice begun In honor of his father, urged the son, In doubt if 'twas the genius of the shrine. Or an attendant of his sire divine. In wonted form, two full-grown sheep he slew,

In wonted form, two full-grown sheep he slew,
As many swine and bulls of sable hue;
And while the altars with the offerings smoked,
He poured wine from the goblets and invoked
The soul of great Anchises tenderly,
And his remains from Acheron set free.

And, none the less, his comrades with delight Presented gifts according to their might.

The altars rich abundance they increased And sacrificed young bullocks for the feast. Others arranged the implements of brass

To cook the meats, and, stretched along the grass, Beneath the spits the burning coals applied To roast the flesh, stripped of its outer hide.

And now the day so much desired drew near.

Already, the ninth morn serene and clear,

- The steeds of Phaeton had brought. The name
  Of illustrious Acestes, and his fame,
  Had roused the neighboring people. To the shore
  A joyous and expectant crowd did pour;
  Some, to see the Trojans and the noble guest,
  And some, prepared their strength or skill to test.
  At first, within the circuit wide, arrayed
  Before all eyes, the prizes were displayed;
- 110 The sacred tripods, psims, and garlands green,
  The conquerors awards; and on the scene
  Were arms and purple vestments to behold,
  And talents, both of silver and of gold.
  And now the trumpet, from a central mound,
  The signal to commence the games did sound.
- 115 Four well-matched galleys chosen from the fleet,
  With ponderous oars first entered to compete:
  The swift winged Pristis with its rowers strong,
  Was managed by Mnestheus, who, ere long,
  The famed Italian Mnestheus became,
  From whom the house of Mommius hath its name.
  The huge Chimera, whose enormous size
  Did like a city from the waves arise,
  Gyas commanded; it, from triple banks,
- 120 The Trojan youths impelled in triple ranks.
  Sergestus, whence the Sergian name is made,
  Upon the bulky Centaur was conveyed.
  And on the Scylla blue, Cloanthus went;
  Whence, O Cluentus, is thy descent.
  At sea, far opposite the foaming shore,

There lies a rock, which oftentimes doth roar

Beneath the angry billows swelling high,
When cold winds from the northwest dim the sky;
But in a calm it silent doth remain,
And riseth from the waves a tranquil plain—
A charming spot for sea fowls to alight
And bathe their plumage in the sunbeams bright.
A verdant goal of leafy ilex, there
Æness placed, that the sailors might know where

180 The limit of their circuit to extend,
And where, returning, their long course to bend.
By lot, the ships did now their places hold.
On the sterns, in purple clad, and bright with gold,

Shone with distinguished light the chiefs renowned. With poplar wreaths the other youths were crowned. With oil anointed backs, the bending rowers 185 In place, with nerved arms, reached the ready oars. Most eagerly, the signal for the start They waited all, and every throbbing heart, The trembling fear of future failure filled, And the intense desire for glory thrilled. Soon as the clarion signal gave the sound, Without delay all sprang forth from the bound. 140 The clamor of the seamen smote the skies, The sea, turned by their might, did foaming rise. They cut the watery furrows side by side, And the whole surface of the tranquil tide, Convulsed with oars and trident prows did yawn. Not by the coursers with such swiftness drawn. The two-yoked chariot o'er the field doth roll In full career, when started for the goal; Nor with such ardor (as the race proceeds) The charioteers over the flying steeds Do shake the flowing reins and forward bend. That with more force their scourgings may descend. Then with the sailors' shouts and tumults loud And the eager acclamations of the crowd. Did every grove resound; the wooded shore Rolled upward to the hills the wild uproar, 150 And the lashed hills the din rolled back again. Amid the applause and shouting of the men Gyas, before the rest, did swiftly glide And scud along the foremost on the tide. Cloanthus, next; who, though an oarsman great, Was held back by his vessel's sluggish weight. Equally after these, the Pristis and 155 The Centaur strove the first place to command. Now the Pristis led, and now the Centaur vast The vanquished Pristis in the struggle passed. Anon, their fronts did they together keep And with their long keels plow the briny deep. Now they approached the rock and reached the goal!-160 When Gyas, who, till then, with burning soul Was first and foremost on the beaten tide.

Unto Menœtes, the ship's helmsman, cried:

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"Towards the right so far, why dost thou yeer?
      "Here guide thy course, and to the shore keep near!
      "Upon the left hand let thine oar-blade sweep
      "The pointed cliff, while others hold the deep!"
      Thus spake he: but Menœtes, fearing now
165
      The hidden rocks, still seaward turned the prow.
      "Where goest thou?" then Gyas cried once more,
      "To the left, Menœtes, turn and seek the shore!"
      When lo, it filled him with dismay to find
      Cloanthus closely pressing from behind
      And drawing nearer. Now, with bending oars,
      Twixt Gyas galley and the sounding shores,
      The inner course upon the left he brushed
      And suddenly beyond the victor rushed!
      Beyond the bound did he in safety glide,
      And joyous hold the smooth and tranquil tide.
      Then Gyas to his very bones was pained,
      Nor were his cheeks with scalding tears unstained.
      And heedless both of his own dignity
      And th' safety of his friends, into the sea,
175
      He headlong hurled from off the lofty stern
      The dull Menœtes! He, himself, in turn,
      The spirits of his crew tried to restore.
      And turned about the rudder to the shore.
      When from the depths Menœtes rose at length
      With dripping garments, and with waning strength
180
      Crawled up the rock, it roused the Trojan's mirth.
      And when he stretched his drenched limbs on the earth,
      And from his breast the briny waters spewed.
      Their peals of laughter were again renewed.
      Here Mnestheus and Sergestus, the two last,
      Bright hope inspired: that yet might be surpassed
      The ship of Gyas, on its course delayed.
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      Sergestus got the start, and foremost made
      The rock. But his whole keel was not ahead.
      And only by a part thereof he led,
      And this, the rival Pristis' foaming prow
      Most closely pressed. But Mnestheus, warmly now
      Walking amidships his companions through.
      Thus with his voice cheered on the struggling crew:
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      "Bend to your oars, my Hectorean mates,
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"Whom in Troy's final hour, associates

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"I chose! Let the same vigor thrill your souls, "That you put forth on the Getulian shoals; "In the Ionian sea; and where the waves "Of bleak Malea chased my noble braves! "Your Mnestheus not now the foremost place "Doth seek, nor doth he strive to win the race-"Although!-But let those conquer to whom thou "O Neptune, givest this!-May every brow "Be tinged with shame to come in last! O then, "Prohibit the disgrace my countrymen!" Then to the oars they bent with double zeal. Thrilled by their furious strokes, the brazen keel Was shaken through and through. Such was their speed, That underneath, the sea seemed to recede. Now there were panting limbs, lips parched and dried. And rivulets of sweat on every side. An accident here brought what they desired. . For while Sergestus urged, with ardor fired. To th' inner course his prow, the rocks among, On the uprising rocks he hapless hung. The crags were shaken. On the sharp reef crashed The struggling oars. The prow hung fast being dashed Upon the rocks. The crew with clamor great Together rose, the ship to extricate. With iron-pointed stakes and poles they pried, And picked their smashed oars from the boiling tide. By this success encouraged, Mnestheus woke To keener toil. With th' oars' swift-measured stroke. And favoring winds, he cut the waters free, And scud away into the open sea. As a startled dove flies from the sheltering rock To the fields and leaves her nest and darling flock; Now round the nest loud flapping with her wings Until at last she, floating upward, springs To her liquid pathway in the tranquil skies. Nor moves her pinions as she swiftly flies: So the Pristis, at the goal, the sea cut through, And by her own force o'er the waters flew. First, by Sergestus' struggling crew she sped.

Who, midst the high rocks and the shallows dread, Were imploring aid in vain to clear the shores, And trying to row on with shattered oars.

Then Gyas he pursued, whose vessel vast, Deprived of its commander, soon was passed. 225 And now Cloanthus, at the very goal, Alone remained. And him, with burning soul He pressed, and strove to reach. Ah, then, indeed, The din redoubled! All to greater speed The swift pursuer urged. The tirmsment With roaring clamor and applause was rent. These, angered lest the honor and the fame, 230 Almost within their grasp, they might not claim, Were willing for applause to hazard life: Those were encouraged in the glowing strife By the success which they had won before, And seeming to be able, strove the more; And both, perhaps, would have with even prows The honor won, had not, with prayers and vows, Cloanthus stretched his hands forth to the sea, And to the gods poured out his fervent plea:

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- "Gods of the main which now I hasten o'er, "Bound by my yow, with joy, will I, on shore, "To th' altars bring a bull of snowy hue.
  - "And, as a fitting offering to you,
  - " Its vitals on the salt waves will I throw. "And a libation of pure wine bestow!"

He said: and Phorcus, and the Nereid choir, 240 And the virgin Panopea, heard his prayer From the bottom of the waves; and to the land, The sire Portunus, with his mighty hand, Impelled the flying galley on her way. Then, swifter than the south wind o'er the bay,

Or than the light-winged arrow, did she sweep, And lodge herself within the harbor deep. Anchises' son then through the herald's call.

245 Proclaimed Cloanthus victor, unto all, And with the laurel green his temples decked. Three bullocks he allowed him to select, And wine he gave him, and a talent great Of silver, his proud galley to enfreight. But to the chiefs, peculiar gifts he made:

250 To th' first, a gilded cloak, around which played Deep Melibœan purple in a maze two-fold. Thereon, the royal boy was wrought in gold:

When, in the chase on Ida's leafy height, With his javelin he the swift stags put to flight; Whom, while with eagerness his features beamed And breathless in the keen pursuit he seemed, With crooked claws Jove's armor-bearer swift. 255 From Ida's summit to the stars did lift: While the guards stretched forth their hands in mute despair And th' howling of the hounds raged through the air. And to the hero who the second place Held by his shining merit in the race He gave a corselet wrought with triple gold 260 And linked with polished rings, to have and hold, (Which he, himself, on the swift Simois' shore 'Neath lofty Ilium from Demoleos tore) And be his ornament, and his defense Henceforth in war. Its folds and weight immense. Phegeus and Sagaris, the attendant men Could scarcely lift; but often and again Demoleos clad therewith was wont to chase 265 The straggling Trojans homeward in disgrace. For the third gift, two brazen caldrons he Bestowed, and cups of silver skilfully Embossed with figures. Now all, thus endowed With due rewards and of their presents proud, With crimson ribands decked prepared to go: When, torn with much art from the fierce rock, lo. 270 Weakened on one side by the loss of oars Sergestus' hooted ship approached the shores!-As oft a serpent, on the highway caught, O'er which the brazen wheel hath gone athwart, Or the traveler with a heavy missile thrown Hath left half dead and mangled with a stone, 275 Makes, vainly struggling, long coils with its frame: In one part flerce, its eyes emitting flame, And its defiant neck extending high. While in the other part, retarded by Its wound, twisting in knots, it madly toils And on itself its writhing body coils, 280 Thus dragged along the galley with its oars, And with its sails full set approached the shores. For safely bringing back his ship and men,

Æneas gladly to Sergestus, then

The promised gift bestowed. And to him gave Fair Pholoe, a female Cretan slave, Who with Minerva's fostering care was blessed, 285 And who then bore two nurselings at her breast. This contest finished, to a grassy ground, Which woods on circling hills enclosed around, Æness went. Within this valley green There was a ring for a theatric scene. Whither, the hero, midst a joyous throng Of many thousands, bore himself along And took his seat on a commanding height. There, with rich prizes did he all invite. Showing the royal gifts to every one Who in the rapid race desired to run. When, mingling from all quarters, did convene The Trojans and Sicilians to the scene. First, Nisus and Euryalus were there, 295 Euryalus, noted for his person fair And youthful grace, and Nisus, for the truth Of his affection for the lovely youth. Whom prince Diores next came following.-A royal scion of the Trojan king. Him, Salius then, and Patron followed, -one, Of this pair was an Arcananian, The other from Arcadia came, and sprung From the Tegesan race. Then came two young 800 Sicilians, Helymus and Panopes. Trained and accustomed to the woods, were these, And friends of th' aged king. Nor these alone, But many others unto fame unknown, Assembled there with love of fame possessed,

- "Let all give ear, and all with gladness glow!
  "None of this throng shall unrewarded go.
  - "Two Grossian darts, whose keen points flash with light,
  - "And a battle axe embossed with silver bright,

Whom, in the midst, Æneas thus addressed:

- "Will I present to each one equally,
- " And unto all, this dignity shall be.
- "The first three shall have special gifts assigned,
- "And the yellow olive shall their temples bind.
- 310 "Let the first victor in the race possess
  - "A steed caparisoned with a gorgeous dress;

"The next, an Amazonian quiver, full "Of Thracian arrows, around which doth roll "A wide gold band, and which a buckle, bright "With a smooth and tapering jewel, doth unite; " And let the third one in the tournament, "With this Argolic helmet be content." 815 He ceased, and each contestant took his place. The signal sounded and all seized the space. Like a tempest, from the barrier did they fly, And th' outer bound was marked by every eye. Far before all did Nisus' springing feet, Than the wind or wing-ed thunderbolt more fleet, Bound o'er the course. Next unto him, but by 820 A long space, Salius followed. Then did fly Euryalus, a short way in the rear. Then, followed Helymus. Unto him near, Diores flew, and brushed him heel to heel, His shoulders pressing close. Such was his zeal, 325 He might have passed him had there been more space. Or, at least, have left him doubtful of the race. Now, they had almost reached the farthest ground. Exhausted they approached the final bound. When hapless Nisus, who till then had led, Slipped in a slippery pool, which had been shed By chance upon the ground from victims slain, 830 And which had soaked into the verdant plain. Here, holding not his tottering steps, the boy, Already glowing with a victor's joy, Fell headlong, when the treacherous ground he trod. Amidst the noisome mire and sacred blood. But of Eurvalus he was mindful vet. Nor did he, even then, his love forget; For as he from the slimy dirt arose, 885 To Salius did he now himself oppose, Who, in his turn, fell backward from the way, And in the dense arena conquered lay. Then, victor through the kindness of his friend, Euryalus sprang forward to the end And foremost flew, while from the favoring crowd Burst forth applause and acclamations loud. Next, Helymus came in; and third, to claim

The prize of victory, Diores came.

340 Then th' whole assembly of the spacious pit,
And the front seats, whereon the fathers sit,
Did Salius fill with loud and clamorous cries,
Warmly demanding for himself, the prize
Snatched from him wrongly. But he plead in vain,
And favor did Euryalus sustain.
For graceful tears do many faults redeem,
And lovliness makes Virtue lovlier seem.

345 And for him did Diores loudly plead.

And for him did Diores loudly plead,
Who to a victor's prize sought to succeed;
But who the final gift would claim in vain,
If Salius did the first award obtain.
Then sire Æneas thus:

"Boys, unto you" The gifts are fixed. None, from its order due,

"Shall turn the palm. But let me thus extend

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"Commiseration to my luckless friend."

This said, he gave to Salius, the huge hide

Of a Getulian lion, rich supplied

With shag and gilded claws. Then Nisus said:

"If such rewards are to the vanquished paid,

"If to the fallen thou dost pity show,

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"What gifts to Nisus ought thou to bestow?" Who by his worth had worn the victor's crown.

"Had the same fate shunned him, that bore Salius down."
This said, he showed his face and limbs defiled

With oozy filth. The best of sires then smiled Upon him, and the buckler ordered brought, (A work by skillful Didymaon wrought,

And by the Greeks from Neptune's temple torn)

And this rare gift to th' noble youth was borne.

When the race was finished and the gifts gone through.

When the race was finished and the gifts gone through, Thus spake the chief:

"Whoever, among you,
"For courage and for strength would be renowned,

"Lift up your hands with the bloody cestus bound!"
Thus having spoken, he, before all eyes,
For the coming combat placed a double prize;

A tender bullock, for the victor bold,
Decked and adorned with fillets and with gold;
And a sword and helmet glistening in the sun
As a consolation to the vanquished one.

Without delay the mighty Dares then
His face presented, and while from the men
Loud murmurings rose, he raised himself with pride.
In wrestling, he alone with Paris vied;
And at the tomb, where mighty Hector lies,
Had struck down Butes, of enormous size,

Had struck down Butes, of enormous size, (Victorious Butes, of gigantic frame, Who boasted that his strength and prowess came From Amycus of the Bebrycian land) And stretched him, lifeless, on the yellow sand. Such Dares was, who before all did tread

875 The hushed arena bearing high his head!
Now, his broad shoulders he displayed with pride,
Now, right and left, his arms from side to side
By turns he brandished, striking here and there
With frantic blows upon the vacant air.
His match was sought. But none from all the bands
Durst approach and draw the gauntiets on his hands.

380 That all had ceased contending for the prize, Before Æneas' feet he then did stand, And, without more delay, with his left hand He seized the bullock by the horn, and said:

"O goddess, horn, if all the combat dread

Therefore, elated with the proud surmise

"O goddess-born, if all the combat dread

"What is the end of waiting? How long ought "I to be hindered? Let the gifts be brought!"

885 At once the Trojans all, with clamorous cries, Urged that to him be given the promised prize. Acestes grave Entellus then did chide.

Who on the grassy couch sat by his side:

- "Once bravest of the brave wast thou in vain?
- "So patiently canst thou thyself restrain
- 390 "When such rewards are being borne away?
  "Of what avail is it for us today.
  - "That god-like Eryx was thy teacher skilled?
  - "Where is thy fame which once Trinacria filled,
    "And where the trophies that adorned thy roof?"
  - "And where the trophies that adorned thy roof?" Entellus quick replied:
    - "I keep aloof,
  - "Not that the love of praise from me hath fled,
  - "Nor that through fear my thirst for fame is dead,
- 395 "But by enfeebling age my blood is chilled

- "And the strength is frozen which my bosom filled.
- "But did I now my former youth enjoy,
- "With which now triumphs that vain-glorious boy
  - "Moved not by prizes and this bullock fair
- 400 "Would I have come. For prizes naught I care." Thus having said, he hurled amidst the band Two ponderous gauntlets, with which, hand to hand, Binding his arms within the stubborn hide. Fierce Eryx used the combat to decide. All were amazed! Seven folds of such huge skin
- 405 Lay stiff with lead and iron sewed within! But Dares, before all, in blank dismay, The dreadful gauntlets saw, and shrank away. Their weight, Anchises' noble offspring tried, And turned their folds immense from side to side. Then spake the aged champion from his breast:
  - "What if any one had seen the arms possessed
- 410 "By Hercules himself, and which he wore
  - "In the bloody combat on this very shore!
  - "These gauntlets did thy brother Eryx wear.
  - "Thou dost perceive that even vet they bear
  - "The horrid stains of spattered brains and blood!
  - "With these, before Alcides great he stood,
  - "And I with these have oft in combat vied,
- 415 "When better blood mine arms with strength supplied,
  - "Nor envious age its silvery locks had spread
  - "Around my brows. But if our gauntlets dread,
  - "Dares declines, and if the fight shall be
  - "Determined by Æneas' equity,
  - "And Acestes doth approve and counsel this,
  - "Let us as equals meet. Thy fears dismiss.
  - "For thee, I put off Ervx' bloody hide,
- 420 "And thou, thy Trojan armor lay aside!" From his shoulders then he flung his double vest.

Bared his huge limbs, his brawny arms, and breast, And in the midst of the arena, grand, With wondrous strength, he proudly took his stand.

Then Anchises' offspring equal gauntlets found, 425 And the hands of each with equal armor bound.

Forthwith, each stood erect upon his toes, And high aloft their arms defiant rose.

Their towering heads now dodged th' impending stroke, 11

Now, hand to hand, did they the blows provoke.

480 The one, of nimbler foot and confident
In youth; the other, mightier, but spent
With age his weak knees tottering became,
And painful panting shook his mighty frame.
Many the blows, the men exchanged in vain
And on their hollow sides, now and again,
Did pour and from their breasts awoke vast sound.
Oft did the hand of each come playing round

435 The ears and temples of th' opposing foe,
And jaws would crackle 'neath the stinging blow.
But Entellus stood unmoved, and in the same
Firm posture fixed; and with his mighty frame,
And eyes alert, he merely shunned the blows.
The other was like one who doth oppose
Some lofty city with his utmost might,

440 Or doth invest with arms some castled height:
Now these, now those, approaches to the ground,
And the whole place, with art he wanders round;
Then various points at once doth he assail,
And presseth forward, but without avail.
At last, Entellus rising high, did show
His right hand lifted. But his nimbler foe
Foresaw his aim and dodged its swift descent

445 With active body, and Entellus spent
His strength upon the wind with force so great,
That heavily to earth with ponderous weight
He fell, as sometimes falls the hollow pine
On Erymanthus or the Mount divine,
Torn from its roots! At once, as one, did rise

450 The Trojan and Trinacrian youths. Their cries Pierced heaven. Acestes, first, with grief profound, Did run and lift his old friend from the ground. But undaunted by his fall with pain or fright, Once more, with fiercer fury, to the fight The hero came. The rage that maddened him Both nourished and intensified his vim.

455 And shame and conscious merit fed his ire
And set his fiercest energies on fire.
Thus fired with frenzy, and to mercy steeled,
He pommelled Dares headlong o'er the field.
Now from his right, now from his left hand, lo,

Without delay or pause fell blow on blow! As thick and fast as on the housetops high, The hail comes rattling from the stormy sky. So with swift blows did he proud Dares pound And toss him with each band th' arena round! No longer suffering such consuming fire To burst forth from Entellus' soul, the sire Stopped the fierce fight, the fainting Dares seized, And thus with soothing words his grief appeased: 465 "Unhappy one, what madness captures thee? "A more than mortal arm, dost thou not see? "And that the gods no more to thee incline? "Submit, and yield thee to the will divine!" This said he closed the combat with his lips. Then Dares' comrades bore him to the ships. Dragging his feeble knees his limbs beneath, Tossing his head from side to side, and teeth 470 Mingled with blood ejecting from his face. And called back to the scene of his disgrace, Did they, the helmet and the sword, receive, And the palm and bullock to Entellus leave. At this, the victor, of his present proud, And in his soul elated, cried aloud: "O goddess-born, and you, ve Trojans, know 475 "What strength once through my limbs did flow, "And from what death, Dares you did restore!" Thus having said, he placed himself before The bull, which as the battle's prize did stand, And, rising to the stroke, with his right hand Poising the cruel gauntlets high, he dashed Them down between its horns, and to its smashed 480 Brains drove them in. The beast with gasping breath And trembling, on the ground lay stretched in death. And o'er him these words did the hero say: "Ervx, to thee, for Dares' death, I pay "A life more fit! And with the victor's crown, "My gauntlets and my art I here lay down!" 485 Æneas then called those, who had the will With the swift arrow to contest their skill; And prizes fixed. With his own hand, a mast From Serrestus' ship he raised, and tethered fast

A fluttering dove thereto; whither they might

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Direct aloft their arrows' wing-ed flight. Then eagerly convened the rival shots, 490 And a brazen helm received the shuffled lots. The first place, with approving cheers, was drawn By the son of Hyrtacus, Hippocoon; Next, Mnestheus, victor in the naval scene, Came forth, Mnestheus, then decked with olive green; 495 Eurytion was the third; (next kin of thine, Illustrious Pandarus, who by divine Command to break the truce, first bravely tossed The fatal arrow midst the Grecian host.) And now, the last of all, Acestes' name From out the bottom of the helmet came. For even he, daring and undismayed. With his aged hand the feats of youth essayed. 500 Each from his quiver drew his arrow light, Each bent his pliant bow with all his might. First, through the blue depths from the twanging string. Did Hyrtacus' fair son his weapon wing. It cleft the fleeting air: it reached the mast: And even in th' opposing wood stuck fast. The mast was shaken, and all, cheering, heard 505 The fluttering pinions of the frightened bird. Next, Mnestheus keen, stood with his bow drawn tight, With eyes and arrow aimed towards the height. But, alas, the archer spent his strength in vain, For he freed the victim whom he would have slain, 510 Bursting the knots and hempen cords, which fast Held it suspended to the lofty mast; And from its bondage swiftly flew the dove Into the south winds and the clouds above. Then swift Eurytion, who had held till now His dart and weapon drawn, breathing a vow Unto his brother, followed with his eve 515 The dove rejoicing in the open sky, And 'neath a black cloud pierced her on the wing. Lifeless she fell, and to the earth did bring The cruel arrow to her bosom driven, Leaving her life among the stars of heaven. And now Acestes did alone remain. Who, though the prize was lost, yet not in vain

Discharged his shaft into the sky, to show

When, suddenly, an omen did present Itself to them. designed of great portent To be, foreshadowing disaster great, But which the frightened seers foretold too late. For the shaft took fire as it did upward fly And marked with flames its pathway through the sky. Till quite consumed in the empyrian height. In the light winds it vanished out of sight. As oft the stars, unloosed from heaven, sween And draw their bright trains through the liquid deep. 530 The Trojans and Trinacrians to the spot Stood fixed with wonder and the gods besought. Nor did Æneas the portent deny; But, embracing glad Acestes fervently. He loaded him with great rewards and said: "Take them O sire, for by these omens dread, "The great Olympian king hath willed to thee, "Though out of course, the palm of victory. 585 "This gift, a relic of Anchises old, "Thou shalt forevermore possess and hold: "A bowl embossed with signs, which once before "Thracian Cisseus to my father bore. "To be a token and a monument "Of his affection throughout life's extent." This said, before all, with the laurel green, 540 He crowned and named him victor of the scene. Nor did Eurytion envy him the prize, Though he alone, from the exalted skies Struck down the bird. Next, for his due rewards, Did he advance, who from the cruel cords The frightened bird released. And he came last. Who with his wing-ed arrow pierced the mast. 545 Then Æneas, for the games not yet were through. The son of Epytus called to him, who

Was guard and comrade of Iulus dear,
And whispered these words in his faithful ear:
"If th' young battalion, which Ascanius leads,
"He hath prepared, and the movements of the steeds
"He hath arranged, unto him quickly go!
"And in honor of his grandsire, bid him show

"Himself and troops in arms."

At once his cunning and his twanging bow.

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Then, from the long Course he gave orders to disperse the throng, And the arena to be opened wide. And now, upon their curbed steeds, side by side. The radiant boys before their father's eves Proudly advanced. And at the glad surprise Th' applauding youths of Sicily and Troy With one accord rang out their praise and joy. A well-trimmed leafy garland bound the hair Of each in wonted manner; all did bear Two cornel spears, with steel points keen and bright: And from some shoulders hung a quiver light. Around their necks a chain of pliant gold Down to their breasts in glittering circles rolled. Three troops of horsemen, and three leaders fair Paraded the arena here and there. Twelve boys, each following in separate line Their equal leaders, did resplendent shine. One exulting troop did little Priam lead. Who bore his grandsire's name, and from thy seed Descended, O Polites, soon to grace With many virtues the Italian race.

565 With many virtues the Italian race.

A Thraciau horse this youthful leader bore,
A noble steed, with white spots dappled o'er,
Displaying white forefeet and tossing high
His snowy forehead as he galloped by.
The next line Atys led (from whom now trace
The Latin Atii their glorious race)
The little Atys, by Iulus best
Beloved. And now the last, than all the rest
570 More beautiful, Iulus came! He rode
On a Sidonian steed, on him bestowed
By lovely Dido as a pledge to keep

on a Sidonian steed, on him bestowed

By lovely Dido as a pledge to keep
In fond remembrance her affection deep.
On Trinacrian horses of the aged king,
The other boys were borne around the ring.

The bashful boys, the Dardans with delight

Received, and traced upon their features bright
The likeness of their sires. When the parade
By each and every eye had been surveyed,
Distant Epytides, unto the line,
With voice and whip loud sounding, gave the sign:

Then swiftly parted into separate bands, 580 And galloped side by side the three commands. Again, when the known signal reached their ears. They wheeled by flank and charged with hostile spears. Then, other courses and retreats they sought. And each line, to the other lines, was brought Opposing. Orbs with orbs thus they entwined, 585 And the scenes of real battle called to mind: Now, their defenceless backs were exposed in flight. And now, they turned their spears in mimic fight. At last, peace being restored, the joyous throng Were side by side borne merrily along.\* As once the labyrinth of lofty Crete, Is said to have possessed for straying feet Within its gloomy walls a path and maze 590 Made blind and doubtful in a thousand ways, Wherein the windings intricate and dark Rendered deceptive every guiding mark:-So the Trojan sons involved their tangled way. And flights and battles wove in joyous play; Like sportive dolphins darting light and free 595 Through the Carpathian or the Libyan sea. This mode of racing, and this game of ours, When Alba Longa round about with towers He had encircled, first Ascanius brought To Latium, and its graceful motions taught To th' ancient Latin clans, as when a boy He had been taught them with the sons of Troy. 600 Thus did the Alban sons its movements learn: And thus imperial Rome received in turn, And gave unto its actors and the game, In honor of their sires, a Trojan name. Here fickle Fortune, until now their guide.

<sup>\*</sup>I understand the various manœuvres to have been as follows: I. The entrance of Priam and his company of twelve boys, followed by Atys and Iulus with their respective commands, the whole column marching in single file. II. The march in triple files, thus: Priam, Atys and Iulus marching side by side followed by their companies. III. The charge: The battalion, composed of the three companies, wheeling and charging by flank. IV. The formation by the battalion of an equilateral triangle; the band of Iulus forming one line thereof, that of Atys another, and that of Priam the third. Each line thus being opposed to the other two. V. The wheel, from the above position: making first, the scene of confusion, second, the apparent flight, and third the attack.

From them her changeful aid first turned aside. 605 While they with various games the annual round Of rites were offering at the sacred mound. Saturnian June to the Troisn fleet Sent Iris down from her celestial seat. And breathed upon her flight a favoring wind.-For dark designs still rankled in her mind. And still, to mercy and forgiveness deaf, She sought to satisfy her ancient grief .-Swiftly the virgin, lost to mortal view, 610 Along her thousand-colored pathway flew. The crowd and then the coast, her gaze did meet. Th' abandoned harbor and deserted fleet: And far beyond her vision wandered o'er, To where the matrons on the lonely shore Did in sad memory of Anchises weep 615 And gaze with streaming eyes upon the deep. "Alas, that for the weary yet must be "So many shoals to cross and lengths of sea! "O for a city!"-was the sad refrain Of those so tired of the tempestuous main. She, therefore, skilled in wickedness and wrong. Now threw herself amidst the weeping throng, 620 Put off her looks divine, and seemed to be Unto the Trojan matrons, Beroe, (The Tmarian Doryclus' wife, endeared ·To all, and for her age and race revered) And thus the goddess joined in the discourse: "Unhappy we, who by the Grecian force "Beneath our fathers' walls were spared! What more 625 "Hath cruel Fortune yet for us in store? "Already the seventh summer is far spent "Since Troy's last day; while roam we the extent "Of every shore, marking with sleepless eves "So many hostile rocks and starless skies, "And on the billows of the stormy sea " Seeking in vain receding Italy. 630 "Here Eryx planted his fraternal bounds. "Here Acestes' hospitality surrounds "Us all. To build our walls, why wait we then, "And give a city to our countrymen?

"Gods of our fatherland, preserved in vain,

#### ACESTES.

- "Shall ne'er the name of Troy be heard again?
- "Ne'er shall I see an Hectorean stream,
- "A Xanthus or a Simois brightly gleam?
- "Come then with me and burn the luckless ships!
- "For thus, in dreams, divine Cassandra's lips
- "Commanded me; and while fierce flaming brands,
- "To me she seemed to offer with her hands.
- "She cried: Here seek for Troy: Here is thine home!
- "Wait then no longer. When such omens come
- "Let there be no delay. Behold the four
- "Neptunean altars blazing on the shore!
- "Lo, God himself the torch and the desire
- "Hath given to us!"

This said, the hostile fire Frenzied she seized, and with uplifted hand Brandished and hurled afar the blazing brand. The minds and feelings of the Ilian dames Were roused and overwhelmed with furious flames. When Phyrgo, one of them, and most revered,

- 645 The royal nurse, who had for Priam reared So many sons, exclaimed:
  - "This is not she, "Doryclus' wife, Rhœteian Beroe!
  - "O matrons, mark the signs of grace divine!
  - "Her eyes that with such lustrous beauty shine,
  - "Her fragrant breath, the light her features shed,
  - "Her god-like accents, and majestic tread :
- "Her god-like accents, and majestic tread "I have myself left Beroe of late
  - "Sick and in anguish, that the solemn fete
  - "She only was unprivileged to share
  - "And to the sire her offerings to bear."
  - She said. But while began their doubts to rise,
- And on the ships they gazed with evil eyes;
  With wretched love, still did they hesitate
  Between this land and that invoked by fate.
  - When lo, the goddess winged her heavenward flight
    Along the arch that spanned the clouded height!
- Aroused to frenzy by these wondrous signs
  They shrieked together. From the inner shrines,
  Fire-brands they seized, and from the altars bore
  - Fagots and flames and heaped them on the shore.
    With loosened reins now raged the god of fire!

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Along the decks the conflagration dire Ran wild, among the rowers' benches crept. And to the painted sterns of cedar swept. T' Anchises tomb and th' scene of the parade, Eumelus the intelligence conveyed Of the burning of the ships. And now the crowd Perceived the black smoke rising in a cloud. And first, Ascanius, as he was, arrayed As joyous leader in the cavalcade, To th' troubled camp-ground fiercely urged his steed, Nor could the frightened chiefs restrain his speed. "What madness this?" he cried, "On what intent "My wretched countrywomen, are you bent? "'Tis not the Grecian camp, the foeman dire, "But your own hopes, that you consume with fire! "Lo, I am your Ascanius!" This said, He tore the mimic helmet from his head. With which adorned it pleased him to repeat The scenes of war, and cast it at their feet. Æneas also, and the Trojan band, Moved by the wings of fear were soon at hand. Then, up and down the shore, the matrons fled O'ercome with terror, and with furtive tread Sought woods and caves in which to hide; for they Of their attempt and of the light of day Were now ashamed, their crime they now were given To know, and Juno from their hearts was driven. But not therefore, the flames and fires so great Did their ungovernable rage abate. Beneath the moistened oak, still lived the tow Emitting smoke in black clouds from below: Upon the keels the smoking vapor fed. And through the whole fleet the contagion spread. Nor could the strength of heroes quench the fire, Nor floods of water stay the ruin dire. Pious Æness then began to tear

"Almighty Jove, if in the heart of thine,
"The Trojans, to a man, thou dost not hate,
"If as of old, thou dost commiserate

II as or ora, mor dost commiscrate

"And care for human ills, grant thou, O Sire.

His garment from his shoulders, and in prayer With outstretched hands to seek for help divine:

# ACESTES.

"The fleet t' escape the flames, and from entire 690 "Destruction snatch the Trojan fortunes weak! "Or if I so deserve, upon me wreak "Thy vengeance! Here, me with thy lightnings smite "And with thy right hand plunge in endless night!" Scarce had he spoken, when, as ne'er before. A tempest black with bursting storms did pour. With thunder shook the mountain and the plain. 695 From the whole heaven, the shower, in turbid rain By the south winds pressed to pitchy darkness, broke. From above, the ships were filled; the half burned oak Was drenched, and from the vessels all the smoke Sank down, and all the Trojan ships, save four, Heaven from the dread flames did at last restore. 700 Æneas, by this blow deeply distressed, His mighty cares was pondering in his breast (Considering, heedless of the Fates' command Whether to stay in the Sicilian land, Or to attempt the Italian shores again) When th' aged Nautes-whom before all men 705 Tritonia taught, and made by his great skill Illustrious, who spake her words and will. What might portend, when heaven with rage was fired, Or what the series of the Fates required-He, solscing Æneas, thus did say: "O goddess-born, let us pursue the way "The Fates have marked, whether the way they lead "Invites us to go forward, or recede. "Let come what will, though we are weak and worn. 710 "With patience every fortune must be borne. "Trojan Acestes, of a source divine "Thou hast. Join then to thee this friend of thine, "And let him in thy inmost counsels share. "To him commit those, whom thy fleet can spare, "Thy ships being lost. Choose those who of thy great "Attempt are tired, and shrink to share thy fate-715 "The aged, and the weary of the sea, "The weak, and those who fear to go with thee-"Permit them here a settlement to claim,

"And call their city from Acestes' name."

Thus by his old friend roused, in truth was he

720 In mind distracted with anxiety.

Black Night borne on her chariot held the sky When Anchises' spirit gliding from on high Seemed suddenly from out his lips to pour These words:

- "O son, by me once cherished more
- "Than life when life remained! My son, so tried
  - "By Ilian fates, hither unto thy side
  - "I come by Jove 's command, who saved the fleet,
  - "And at length showed mercy from the mercy seat!
  - "Obey the excellent advice to thee,
  - "Which aged Nautes gave. To Italy
  - "Thy best and bravest bear. A people rude
- 780 "And flerce, at Latium must be subdued.
  - "But first, the domains of th' infernal god
  - "Approach, and seek through the Avernian flood
  - "My conference!-For the accursed shade
  - "Of Tartarus my soul doth not pervade,
  - "But in Elysium peacefully I rest
- 735
  - " Among the blissful councils of the blest. "By the spotless Sibyl here shalt thou be led,
    - "When the blood of many victims hath been shed.
    - "There shalt thou learn thy future progeny
    - "And what high towers have been assigned to thee.
    - "But now farewell! For humid Night recedes
    - " And the cruel dawn drives up his panting steeds!"
  - He said, and fled like smoke to the thin air.
- 740 Æneas then exclaimed:

# "Whither, O where

- "Hast thou rushed forth? Whom dost thou fly apace, "Or what doth hold thee from my fond embrace?"
- This saving, he the smouldering fires restored, With sacred grain and a censor full adored
- The Trojan Lares, and for help divine 745 A suppliant bent at hoary Vesta's shrine.
- First th' king and then his friends he summoned, and
  - Informed them of Almighty Jove's command,
  - What course his cherished parent had assigned,
  - And th' present settled purpose of his mind.
  - Unto his counsels there was no delay
- And Acestes gladly did his wish obey.
- 750 Then the matrons for the city they enrolled. And those who wished (whose souls were not controlled

With love of great renown) they set on shore. Themselves, the rowers' benches did restore, The half-burned timbers of the ships renew And fit the oars and ropes. Though but a few, Valor and courage glowed in every mind.

Meanwhile Æneas with a plow defined
The limits of the city and by lot
The habitations fixed. Upon this spot
A second Ilium his furrow traced,
And there another Troy he ordered placed.
Joyous Acestes then a court proclaimed,
And laws dispensed, the fathers having named.

And laws dispensed, the fathers having A seat was founded near the starry sky To Idalian Venus upon Eryx high;

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A priest was given, and the forest gloom
Was rendered sacred round Anchises' tomb.
Nine days of feast and sacrifice had passed.
And now the peaceful gales had smoothed the vast
Expanse of waves and summoned to the shore,
With frequent calls, the wanderers once more.

Deep sighs now rose along the winding bay,
They embracing lingered through the night and day.
Even the matrons, and the ones to whom
The sea seemed shrouded with such dreadful gloom,
Now wished to go and bear with feeble might
All of the hardships of the coming flight.

770 Whom kind Æness soothed and to his friend Acestes, sadly weeping, did commend.

Three calves to Eryx then he ordered slain, And a lamb unto the powers of wind and rain. Which being done, he issued the command To cut the ropes that bound the ships to land.

775 Then he himself, far on the forward prow,
With a wreath of olive bound around his brow,
Held up the sacred cup and on the brine
Cast forth the entrails and the limpid wine.
At the stern the winds arose, and eagerly
The crew bent to their oars and swept the sea.
Meanwhile worn Venus Neptune thus addressed,

And poured these lamentations from her breast:
"Juno's deep wrath and soul that knows no end
"Of hate, force me, O Neptune, to descend
12

- "To all entreaties. Her relentless rage,
- "Nor time nor any virtue can assuage.
- "Nor will she rest subdued by Jove's decree "Or by the Fates. Not satisfied is she,
- "With having from the Phrygian' midst erased

  - "Their city and the Trojan remnants chased
  - "Through all afflictions, but with cruel joy
  - "Still she pursues the shades of ruined Troy.
  - "The causes of so great a madness, she
  - "May know. Thou canst thyself attest for me
  - "How, suddenly, of late, she tossed on high
  - "The Libvan waves and mingled sea and sky,
  - "Trusting in the Æolian storms in vain-
  - "Thus daring, even in thine own domain !-
  - "And also, having unto crime inspired
  - "The Trojan dames, she shamefully hath fired
  - "The ships, and now with fleet destroyed, the band
- "Are forced to leave them in an unknown land.
  - "As for what now remains, may it please thee

  - "To waft them safely o'er the troubled sea,
  - "And may they the Laurentian Tiber reach,
  - "If thou canst grant me what I now beseech,
  - " And if the Fates our walls have not denied."
  - Then the Saturnian ruler thus replied:
- "O Cytherea, thou dost well to place
- "Trust in my kingdoms, whence have sprung thy race!
  - "Thy trust I merit, too!-For oft have I
  - "Restrained the madness of the sea and sky.
  - "Nor less on earth had I the watchful care
  - "Of thy Æneas, as may witness bear
  - "The Xanthus and the Simols. When great
  - "Achilles, chasing with relentless hate,
  - "Had forced the Trojans terrified beneath
- "The walls and many thousands given to death,
  - "And the choked rivers groaned, nor to the sea
  - "Could the red Xanthus cut its channel free;

  - "Then from his struggle with the Grecian brave
  - "I snatched Æneas in a misty cave,
- 810 "When powerless had been immortal powers;
  - "Although I wished to overturn the towers
  - "Of perjured Troy from their foundations deep,
  - "Which mine own hands had raised. And still I keep

"In mind the same intent. Banish thy fear!

"As thou desirest, he shall safely steer

"His storm-worn fleet to the Avernian coast:

"And only one shall in the waves be lost.

"One only shall in vain be sought by thee,

"One life for many, sacrificed to me."
Thus reassuring her the father spoke.

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His steeds he joined then by the golden yoke, To their fierce mouths he fixed the foaming chains And with his hands let loose the flowing reins.

And in his azure car flew light and free

Along the deep. The waves sank down, the sea

820 Beneath his rumbling wheels was smoothed out by

The silent waters, and the clouds did fly From off the spacious heavens. Then came in view The various figures of his retinue.

Immense sea-monsters leaped from out the main.

Amid the throng was Glaucus' aged train,

And Inous' Palæmon, the whole choir Of Tritons swift, and Phorcus' band entire.

825 Upon the left hand, Thetis, Melite, The virgin Panopæa, Nesæe,

The lovely sea nymphs, Spio and Thalia
And Cymodoce rode beside the sire.

And now in turn soft joys their dews distilled And the anxious bosom of Æneas thrilled. Forthwith he ordered for the friendly gales The masts to rise and yards to stretch the sails.

830 To work the ropes all did as one unite,
And loosed the folds alternate left and right.
And as turned back and forth each lofty sheet
The favoring breezes onward bore the fleet.
The pilot Palinurus led the force,

And th' rest were ordered to pursue his course.

And now the dewy night its middle way
Had almost reached. On the hard benches lay
Stretched out beneath the oars the weary men,
In slumber sweet their limbs relaxing, when
The god of sleep adown the starry glades
Came softly gliding and dispelled the shades;

840 Seeking, O Palinurus, thee to find And bearing sad dreams to thy troubled mind.

To Phorbas, did the god his likeness turn, And seating himself in the lofty stern, Unto the chief these words poured from his lips: "O Palinurus, Iasius' son, the ships,

"Behold, now by the seas themselves are driven.

"The winds blow fair. The hour for rest is given.

"Lie down and steal thy weary eyes from care,

"I will myself awhile thy labors bear!" To whom scarce lifting up his eyelids weak Did thus the fated Palinurus speak:

"Of th' ocean's placid look and tranquil breast .

"To be a stranger, dost thou me request?

"Dost ask me in this monster to confide,

"And trust in the deceitful winds to guide

"Æneas' fleet, when I so oft have been "Deceived by soft gales and by skies serene?" These words he spake and to the rudder clung Holding his gaze the starry depths among. When lo, a branch drenched with Lethean dew

855 And charged with Stygian power its fibres through, The god shook o'er him; and the starry skies Dissolved and faded from his struggling eyes! But scarce his first limbs had unwelcome rest Relaxed, when with his weight upon him pressed, The god with broken stern and rudder cast The pilot headlong to the waters vast

860 Oft calling to his friends in his despair. Then as a bird he flew to the thin air. But the fleet its watery way ran no less sure,

In father Neptune's promises secure.

Now it approached the Sirens' rock-bound beach, 865 Once white with bones and difficult to reach. Where the hoarse cliffs reechoed far and wide The ceaseless murmur of the restless tide. And Æneas felt, the pilot being lost, The drifting galley to be rudely tossed. Then he himself upon the midnight sea The vessel steered while weeping bitterly And mouning the misfortune of his friend:

"O Palinurus, that thou didst depend "Too much upon the peaceful sea and sky;

"On unknown sands unburied thou shalt lie!"

## BOOK VI.

## THE SIBYL.

Omnibus his nivea cinguntur tempora vitta.

Thus spake he weeping, and unto the sails Gave loosened reins. At length with favoring gales Th' Eubœan coast of Cume joyously Was reached. The prows were turned towards the sea. The anchors' grasping flukes the ships did moor And curving sterns were ranged along the shore. Filled with the brightest hopes the ardent band Of heroes sprang to the Hesperian strand. Some sought the source of fire in flinty veins. Others the woods and the wild beasts' domains Did ravage and new waters brought to light. But Æneas sought Apollo's templed height And the remote retreat and cavern wide Wherein the dreadful Sibyl doth preside 10 And whom the Delian Prophet doth inspire With immortal wisdom and prophetic fire. Into Diana's groves they now had come Within the shadow of the golden dome. 'Tis said that Dædalus, when he did fly The realms of Minos, daring in the sky 15 To trust his swift wings on the airy tide

> Towards the frozen North in paths untried, Here stayed his course, and paused with pinions light At last upon the Chalcedian height;

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And having landed first upon these shores, To thee, O Phœbus, his aerial oars Did he with fitting honors consecrate And placed on high a sanctuary great.

Upon the doors Androgeos' death was shown,
And the Athenians fated to atone
Each year—sad scene!—with seven of their first born.
There stood the urn from whence the lots were drawn.
To this the Gnossian land raised high above

The sea replied. Here was the bull's fierce love, And mad Pasiphae in his embrace, By art concealed! And here that mingled race

And two-fold birth, the Minotaur, was seen,
That awful monument of lust unclean!

And here had Dædalus with pencil bold
The Labyrinth's unraveled secret told:
For pitying the princess' bleeding heart,
Its devious ways did he himself impart,
Guiding her lover's blind steps by a thread

Through the dark windings of the mansion dread.
And Icarus, thou too wouldst have endowed
This great work with thy grace had grief allowed!
Twice tried the sire in gold thy fate to tell,
Twice from his hand the work unfinished fell!
Indeed long in the grove had they delayed

Indeed long in the grove had they delayed And with their eyes had everything surveyed, Had not Achates sent before, returned

With her the priestess in whose bosom burned The fires of Phæbus and of Hecate— Glaucus' immortal maid, Deiphobe! Who with these words did thus address the sire:

"These shows this precious time doth not require.
"Twere better now in wonted form to choose

"Seven untouched bullocks and as many ewes
"For sacrifice!"

Thus did the priestess say (Nor did the men to do her will delay)
And called the Trojans to the templed site.
The lofty side of the Eubean height
Is cut into a cave, into which lead
An hundred ways and mouths from whence proceed
The oracles and from the inner dome

As many voices rush. They now had come
To the entrance of the Sibyl's dread abode,
When thus she cried:

"The god! Behold the god!
"Now is the moment to consult the fates!"
When suddenly, while thus before the gates
She spoke, her face and color changed, her hair
Remained no longer smoothed in tresses fair;
Her bosom heaved, her heart swelled with the storm
Of rage, and larger seemed to be her form.
Nor was her utterance mortal, for her soul

Was now inspired and 'neath the god's control.

- "With vows and prayers," said she, "why dost thou wait?
- "O Trojan chief why dost thou hesitate?

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- "For until these have been, none may behold
- "The doors of that grim mansion to unfold!"
  Thus having said she ceased her dreadful tones.
- 55 And icy horror thrilled their very bones.
  Then from the bottom of his heart, the king

Poured forth this prayer:

- "O Phœbus, pitying "Always the grevious woes of Troy, whose hand
- "So oft the Dardan arrows guided and
- "The shaft of Paris to Achilles sent,
- "Beneath whose guidance I such vast extent
- "Of land and sea have traced—now the remote
- "Massylians visiting, and now affoat
- "On quicksand-bordered coasts, until at last
- "In Italy, so long pursued, we cast
- "Our anchors, O let not the Trojan fate
- "Attend us further! Also you, ye great
- "Divinities, all ye to whom the powers
- "Of Ilium and the Dardans' lofty towers
- "Were once obnoxious, O 'tis just to spare
- "The Trojan race! And listen to my prayer
- "Most holy prophetess, to whom is given
- "To know the hidden mysteries of heaven!
- "Grant-for I seek no realm save that for me
- "Designed and set apart by Destiny-
- "Grant that at Latium permanent abodes
- "Be to the Trojans and their wandering gods!
- "To Phœbus and Diana then will I

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- "A fane of solid marble sanctify,
- "And stated festal days will I proclaim
- "Commemorative of Apollo's name.
  - "And also, in our kingdom there shall be
  - "A spacious temple set apart for thee.
  - "In which, benignant priestess, I will place
  - "The lots which thou shalt portion for my race,
- "And chosen keepers will I consecrate
- "To guard the sacred mysteries of fate.
- "But unto fluttering leaves, O let not be "Thy songs consigned, to be the mockery
- "Of idle winds. But let thy lips declare
- "The mill of hearing in

"The will of heaven!"

Thus ended he his prayer.

But she, by Phœbus unsubdued, did rave Still with the wildest rage, and in the cave Still strove to shake the mighty god's control,

If possible, from off her struggling soul.

But he, the more her foaming lips restrained,

80 The more her raging bosom curbed and reined Unto his will. And now, as of their own

Accord, the hundred ponderous doors were thrown

Accord, the hundred ponderous doors were throw Wide open to the mansion and did bear

The responses of the Sibyl through the air:

- "O thou, saved from the perils of the sea,
- "On land still greater woes remain for thee!
- "To the Lavinian kingdom,—rest content,—
- 85 "Shall come the Trojans, but they shall repent
  - "That they had come! Wars, horrid wars, I see,
  - "And th' Tiber foaming with much blood! To thee
  - "Shall not be wanting Doric camps beside
  - "A Simois' or a Xanthus' crimson tide.
  - "And even now at Latium stands the tent
  - "Of an Achilles of divine descent!
  - "And June shall, to deepen their despair,
  - "Be present with the Trojans, everywhere!
  - "And often, in thy sore distress, shalt thou
  - "To Italian clans and towers a suppliant bow.
  - "Once more a foreign bride shall Trojans dread,
  - "Once more shall sorrow drape a bridal bed!
- 95 "But howsoe'er thy fortune may oppose
  - "Strive thou the more nor sink beneath thy woes.

- "For thy deliverance, strange though it may be
  "A Grecian city shall unfold to thee!"
  Thus did the Cumsen Sibyl from her shrine
  With these words sing the mysteries divine,
  And in her cell reecho heaven's decree
- 100 Involving truth in dark obscurity.
  While o'er her frenzy Phœbus shook his reins
  And spurred her bosom with ecstatic pains.
  When ceased her rage and curbed her lips had been,
  - Æneas, goddess-born, did thus begin:
    "O virgin pure, no form of suffering new
  - "Or unexpected can disturb my view!
  - "I have anticipated, and in mind

- 105 "Have weighed, all things and am to all resigned.
  - "But this I ask, since here are said to swing
  - "The awful gates of the infernal king.
  - "And here the lake whose dismal banks upon,
  - "Flow back the waters of grim Acheron,-
  - "That it may be my lot, the depths to trace
  - "And meet my cherished father face to face.
  - "O point the way and ope the sacred door!
  - "Him. I to rescue on my shoulders bore
  - "And snatched in safety from amidst the foe
  - "Through flames and countless darts; and he, although
  - "Infirm, accompanied and followed me
  - "In all my journeyings from sea to sea
  - "And braved the billows and the tempests' rage
  - "Beyond the strength and limit of old age.
- 115 "That he commanded me to seek thy door,
  - "I come a suppliant and thine aid implore.
  - "Benignant one, O pity thou. I pray,
  - "Both son and sire!-For all things thee obey,
  - "Nor o'er th' Avernian groves did Hecate
  - "With unavailing power establish thee!-
  - "If Orpheus, trusting in his Thracian lyre,
- 120 "Could from the shades bring back his heart's desire:
  - "And Pollux could his brother to redeem,
  - "Cross and recross so oft the fatal stream;
  - "And Theseus great or Hercules, need I
  - "Recall?—I also sprung from Jove most high!"

With these words he unto the alters clung.

When thus the phophetess:

125 "O thou, who sprung "From loins divine, Troisn Anchises' seed? "Smooth is the path that down to hell doth lead! "Grim Pluto's doors stand open night and day. "But to retrace thy steps and flee away "From his dominions to the realms above, "This is the task supreme, which few, whom Jove 180 "Hath loved, of birth divine, or who have won "For brilliant deeds a starry crown, have done! "Woods cover all the intervening space, "And black Cocytus circles round the place "Its dismal flood. But if such love doth fire "Thy soul, if thou art moved by the desire "Twice o'er the Stygian lakes to be conveyed. 185 "And twice to see the grim Tartarian shade; "If thou this madness fondly doth pursue, "Learn what is needful first for thee to do: "The silent shadows of a tree enfold "A bough with leaves and pliant stem of gold. "This, sacred to th' infernal queen, doth sleep "Wrapped in the dark shades of the forest deep. "And ere 'tis given the depths of earth to see, 140 "First must be plucked the fruitage of that tree; " For this, most fair Proserpina hath made "The special gift to be to her conveyed. "The first branch being torn, thou shalt behold " Another twig put forth its leaves of gold. 145 "Then with thine eves search for it far around "And duly pluck the sacred bough when found. "For to thy touch, however soft and light, "Itself will yield if thee the fates invite: "Else, with no force shalt thou its yielding feel. "Nor canst thou rend it with thy stubborn steel! "Besides, unknown to thee, whilst thou dost wait "Divine responses seeking at my gate. 150 "The body of thy friend lies cold and dead "And o'er the whole fleet doth pollution spread.

"To his last resting place, first him convey "And in his grave let him be laid away. "Black victims then bring forth, and let these be "The first atonement offered up by thee.

"Then, th' Stygian groves, impassable and fast

"To living souls, shalt thou behold at last!"
This said, she sealed her lips and silent grew.
Æneas sadly from the cave withdrew
With downcast eyes, in mind revolving o'er
The dark events. Faithful Achates bore
Him company and with like sadness walked.
Of many things between themselves they talked.
Of what dead comrade had the Sibyl told
Whose corse did lie unburied—when behold,
Upon the beach they saw with bated breath
Misenus stretched in an inglorious death!—
The son of Æolus, once so renowned
With brazen trumpet, whose inspiring sound

And fired their valor with its wild alarms!

To mighty Hector he had once been near,
Distinguished both for trumpet and for spear.
When Achilles had bereft him of his friend,
Dardan Æneas did he then attend.

165

Thus following a chief no less renowned.

But when by chance he made the sea resound,
And with a hollow shell's warlike alarms
He rashly roused the ocean gods to arms,
A jealous Triton—can it be believed!—
Upon a foaming billow him received
And dashed upon the rocks. Now from the cro-

And dashed upon the rocks. Now from the crowd 175 But chiefly from the king rose wailings loud.

The orders of the Sibyl to obey All weeping hastened forth without delay. With friendly strife did each and all contend To raise to heaven an altar to their friend. Then there was hurrying to the ancient wood, To the lairs of wild beasts in the solitude.

Down dropped the firs; the ilex 'neath their strokes Resounded; ashen logs and yielding oaks Were cleft with wedges; and with awful crash Adown the mountain rolled the mighty ash! Æneas also with like tools prepared, Cheered on the comrades and their labors shared.

185 And while with heaving bosom he surveyed The spacious wood, thus casually he prayed: "O that in this vast wood the golden bough

205

210

"Upon that tree would show its presence now. "Since, O Misenus, all the Sibyl told

"Concerning thee, too true do I behold!"

190 Scarce had be spoken, when before his sight
With swift wings flying from the heavenly height,
Two doves alighted on the verdant ground.
Then the great hero, filled with joy profound
To recognize amid the woodland shade
The birds of Venus, thus, rejoicing prayed:
"Be ye to me my guides, O sacred doves!

"If there be such a way into the groves,

"Direct your flight along the opening glades
"Where the precious bough the fertile ground o'ershades!

"And thou, my goddess-mother, be to me

"Not wanting in this dark perplexity!"
This said, he paused to see what signs they might
Present and whither they would wing their flight.
They in their flight did such a course pursue

That of the following they might keep in view,
And, freding on their way did often pause.
But when they reached Avernus' noisome jaws
They rose, and gliding through the liquid air
Unto the wished-for seats, the sacred pair

Upon the tree alighted, where the vine
Amidst the boughs with golden gleams did shine!
As in the woodland depths, the mistletoe.

Which springs not from the tree whence it doth grow, In winter's frost is wont new leaves to shoot And clothe the tapering trunks with yellow fruit—Thus the golden vine the shady ilex 'twined,

And its golden leaves shook in the gentle wind.
With heating heart Æness seized the stem:

He tore the branch and bore the lingering gem, Which slowly yielded to his eagerness, Unto the grotto of the prophetess.

Meanwhile no less the Trojans on the shore
Misenus mourned and their last offerings bore
To his unconscious shade. With kindlings dry,
And pitchy logs they raised a pyre most high.
215 Its sides with gloomy boughs they interlaced,
In front thereof the mournful cypress placed,
And decorated the funereal height

With the sad splendor of his armor bright. Some prepared water and brought to the pyre The brazen caldrons boiling from the fire. To bathe and to annoint the cold remains. Then while their grief arose in doleful strains, 220 Upon the couch they placed the honored dead, And the well known purple robes above him spread. Others, sad office unto comrades dear, To the pyre upon their shoulders bore the bier, And in the wonted manner of their sires With averted faces lit the funeral fires. Wrapped by the flames in one consuming spoil, 225 Were incense, meats, and flowing bowls of oil. When all had sunk and ceased the fires to shine, They washed the embers and the coals with wine; And Corvnæus gathered up in turn The sacred ashes in a brazen urn. Thrice also round the friends he took his way, 230 Pure water sprinkling in a gentle spray With a fruitful olive branch, and purified Them, and the last sad invocation cried. But a vast sepulchre Æneas made. And the hero's arms-his oar and trumpet-laid Beneath a mount, which from Misenus' name 235 Down through the ages still preserves his fame. This done, with haste he to the end obeyed The sacred precepts of the holy maid. There was a deep and rocky cavern, dread With yawning mouth. The ways which thither led Were guarded by a dismal lake and by The gloom of forests. Naught o'er it could fly 240 And wing their way unharmed, such fumes did rise From out its grim jaws to the vaulted skies. The Grecians, hence, Aornus, named the spot. Here first, four sable bulls the priestess brought And on the victims' foreheads poured out wine. And as first offerings, the maid divine, 245 Clipping between their horns the topmost hairs. Placed them upon the sacred flames; then prayers She made to Hecate, whose might pervades The highest heaven and Erebus' deep shades.

Others beneath their necks their knives applied

255

And caught in bowls the warm outflowing tide. Himself, Æneas, with his sword did smite

A lamb of sable fleece to thee. O Night! And thy great sister, Earth! And unto thee A barren heifer, O Persephone! Then he erected to the Stygian king The midnight altars, and to them did bring And place thereon the flesh of bulls entire, Pouring fat oil as on the sacred fire

Their entrails broiled. When lo, this having done, At the first beams and rising of the sun The ground beneath their feet began to quake With murmurings loud, the mountain tops to shake And the howling dogs seemed through the dismal scene To announce the coming of th' infernal queen. Then cried the priestess:

" Hence, hence, ye profane,

"Nor longer in these sacred groves remain! "And from its scabbard snatch thou undismayed 260 "Thy sword, Æneas, and the way invade!

> "Now it is needful to be firm and brave!" This said, she raving plunged into the cave, And he adown the path whereon she led Close to his guide rushed on with dauntless tread-

Ye gods, to whom the spirit-realms belong! Ye silent shades, Chaos and Phlegethon,

Places which silence wrapped in night doth hold. What I have heard permit me to unfold: And by your will the secrets to disclose Which far beneath in darkness deep repose!-They groped through shade 'neath Night's deserted walls Through Pluto's empty realm and silent halls.

270 Their journey was like that midst woodland ways Beneath the moon's faint and uncertain rays. When Jupiter hath wrapped the heavens in gloom And rayless night hath stripped each radiant bloom. At the yawning mouth, the vestibule of Hell, Grief and Remorse have placed their beds. Here dwell

275 Diseases pale; disconsolate Old Age, Fear, Hunger-counsellor of Crime and Rage-And squalid Want, grim objects wan and thin;

And Death; and Toil; and Sleep, to Death a kin;

And criminal Desire. In front they saw
The Furies' iron chambers, murderous War,
And raging Discord with her cruel hands
Binding her viperous locks with bloody bands.
In the midst thereof a gloomy elm displayed
Its boughs and aged arms, which, it is said,
Vain Dreams possess and to each leaflet cling.
285 Moreover, stabled at the opening.

Centaurs and monsters strange did they behold:
The two-formed Scylla; and the hundred-fold
Briareus; the hissing hydra dire
Of Lerna; the Chimæra armed with fire;
Gorgons and Harpies and the triple ghost
Of Geryon. At the appalling host
Æneas, overcome with sudden Year.

290 His weapon seized and to them, as they near
Approached, its point presented; and had not
His skilled companion wiser counsels taught—
That thin, unbodied phantoms round him flew
And only empty shadows met his view—
He would have rushed where prudence would re

He would have rushed where prudence would restrain.

And with his sword struck at the shades in vain.

From thence, adown the path they sped along

Which leads to black Tartarean Acheron,
Whose tide, boiling with mire and whirlpools vast,
Into Cocytus pours its filth at last.
The boatman Charon, who with horror teems
And reeks with squalor, guards these floods and streams.
Upon his chin his gray hair grim with mire

Neglected lies; his eyes are balls of fire;
Adown his shoulders hang, thereunto tied,
His filthy robes. He with a pole doth guide
His boat, attends the sails, and takes in charge
The ghastly freight of his cerulean barge.
Though now in years, yet old age hale and green
Invests the god with a majestic mien.

Mere to the banks the crowd came pouring down:
Mothers and men, heroes of great renown
Bereft of life, the boy and virgin maid
And youths before their fathers' faces laid
On funeral piles. Thick as the withered leaves
That fall when Autumn's icy touch bereaves

The woods, or as the birds that gather near
The ocean deep when the declining year
Drives them from barren hill and leafless tree
Unto the sunny lands beyond the sea—
Thus stood the shades with outstretched hands and prayed
To be the first across the stream conveyed.
Now these, now those, the sullen hoatman hore

816 Now these, now those, the sullen boatman bore And drove the others far away from shore. Æneas, then astonished and dismayed

At the vast tumult, to the virgin said:

- "O say what means this gathering at the stream?
- "What seek they? Or by what distinction seem "These souls to be you mournful banks denied.
- \*\*And those allowed to cross the livid tide?"
  To whom thus briefly spake the priestess old:
  - "Anchises' son divine, thou dost behold
  - "Cocytus' still depths and the Stygian lake!
  - "Whereby the gods dare not their oaths to break!
- 325 "This is the boatman Charon; that, the crowd "To whom hath been denied the burial shroud;
  - "And those, borne on the stream, came from their graves.
  - "For o'er the horrid banks and growling waves
  - "Tis not permitted them to be conveyed
  - "Whose bones in their last rest have not been laid.
  - "A hundred years they roam these shores beside
  - "Till at length admitted to the wished-for tide."

Æneas stayed his footsteps lost in thought, In his heart much pitying their mournful lot. Here unclad with the garments of the grave He saw Leucaspis, and Orontes brave, The leaders of the Lycian galleys. These, While being borne from Troy on stormy seas,

The south wind in the waters overthrew
Involving both the vessel and its crew.
Lo, the pilot Palinurus then he spied;
Who lately traversing the Libyan tide,
Into the waves fell headlong from the stern

While studying the stars. When to discern
The mournful spectre in the shadows dim

- Was possible, he first accosted him:
  "What god, from us, O Palinurus, thee
- "Did snatch away and plunge into the sea?

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"Come say, for save in this Apollo ne'er
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- "That thou shouldst safely sail the billows vast
  - "And to th' Ausonian boundaries come at last,
- "He ever unto me had prophesied.

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- "Is this his plighted faith?"
  But he renlied:
- "Apollo's oracle deceived not thee,
- "O chief, Anchises' son, nor in the sea
- "Did me a god submerge. For as among
- Did me a god submerge. For as among
- "The waves I plunged, the helm to which I clung
- "As keeper, and with which I ruled my course,
- "I dragged down with me in my headlong force.
- "But by the stormy seas I swear, that I
- "Not for myself felt such anxiety,
- "As lest thy ship, deprived of helm and guide,
- "Might sink while such vast waves rose on the tide.
- "Three wintry nights the furious south wind bore
  - "Me the expanded waste of waters o'er,
  - "And on the fourth day, spared a watery grave.
  - "I spied Hesperia from the topmost wave.
  - "Slowly I swam to land and safe had been,
  - "Had not a cruel race my coming seen;
  - "And while with dripping dress the rocks among,
  - "To their sharp points with grasping hands I clung,
  - "They with their weapons snatched my life away
  - "Wrongly supposing me a precious prey.
  - "And now the waves possess me, and the storm
  - "About the shore doth toss my lifeless form.
  - "But by the joyous beams of heaven and earth,
  - "By the vital air, by him who gave thee birth,
  - "And by the hopes that cluster round thy son,
  - "I pray thee snatch me hence, unconquered one!
  - "Either, for this thou canst, throw earth on me
- "And seek the Veline port, or if there be
- "A way, and Venus that to thee hath shown—
- " For I presume that thou dost not alone,
- "Untaught by Heaven, attempt the voyage to make
- "Across these dark floods and the Stygian lake-
- 870 "Lend thou thy right hand to unhappy me
  - "And bear me o'er the troubled waves with thee!
  - "That I, alas, so burdened and oppressed,

<sup>&</sup>quot;Did unto me a faithless answer bear.

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"In death at last in peaceful seats may rest."
     He ceased, when thus the prophetess began:
     "O Palinurus, whence such wish profane?
     "Wouldst thou, unburied, view the Stygian seas-
     "And the cruel stream of the Eumenides?
875
      "Or approach the banks without divine command?
     "Cease thou to hope that what the gods have planned
      "By prayers can altered be! But let thy mind
      "In this prediction consolation find:
      "The neighboring tribes shall by portents from heaven
      "Throughout their cities far and wide be driven
      "Thine ashes to atone; and they shall rear
      "A tomb to thee, whereon, from year to year
880 "They shall present their offerings; and the shore
      "Shall Palinurus' name hold evermore."
      With these words were his cares allayed, with these
      Words from his mournful bosom by degrees
      His anguish was expelled, and he became
      Pleased in the land that was to bear his name.
        Therefore their way begun did they complete
      And to the dismal river turned their feet.
885
      Soon as the boatman on the Stygian tide
      Amidst the silent grove their coming spied,
      Thus first did he the solemn stillness break
      Thus first, reproving them, he loudly spake:
      "Whoe'er thou art, who doth hereon encroach,
      "Say quickly why in arms thou dost approach.
      "And stay thy steps! This is the realm of shade
      "Of sleep and drowsy Night! To be conveyed
      "A living soul upon the Stygian keel
      "Is not permitted! No delight I feel,
      "That Hercules I wasted o'er the way,
      "Or Theseus and Pirithous, though they
      "Were offsprings of the gods, and were in might
      "Invincible. For one with fetters tight
      "Bound Cerberus and him did trembling bring
 395
      "From the very throne of the Tartarean king.
       "And th' others in their madness vainly tried
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"Be not "Disturbed. We come with no insidious plot,

"From Pluto's bed to carry off his bride."
To whom th' Amphrysian prophetess:—

- "Nor do these arms bring violence. Let then
- 400 "The huge guard ever howling in his den
  - "Fright the pale shades, and chaste Persephone
  - "Within her uncle's house rest peacefully.
  - "Trojan Æneas, famed for noble deeds,
  - "To his sire in Erebus' deep shade proceeds.
- 405 "And if the light of his heroic brow
  - "With thee hath no avail, at least this bough
  - "Respect!"

This said, the prophetess revealed
The branch which 'neath her robe had been concealed.
His swelling heart ceased then to rage, and now
In silence gazing on the fatal bough
Not seen by him since seasons so remote,

- He to the bank turned his cerulean boat,
  The other souls, whom the long benches bore,
  He drove therefrom unto the dismal shore
  And cleared the hatches for Æneas great.
  The boat of sewn-hide groaned beneath the weight,
  And as it wallowed through the murky tides
  Received much water through its leaky sides.
- 415 At length the hero and the prophetess,
  Through the green sedge and slimy filthiness,
  He safely landed on the other side.
  Huge Cerberus these regions far and wide
  Fills with his howling triple jaws. Of size
  Enormous, stretched before the cave he lies.
  To whom the Sibyl, when before her view
  His neck with snakes began to bristle, threw
- 420 A cake in honey steeped and also filled
  With sleep from soporific fruits distilled.
  Opening his triple jaws with greed intense
  He snatched the morsel and his limbs immense
  At once relaxed, and on the ground was spread
  Throughout the entire cave the monster dread.
  And now Æneas, while stretched out in sleep
  The guardian of the gate lay buried deep,
  The entrance seized and swift the banks did spurn

  425 Of that dark flood whence there is no return.

Forthwith voices were heard and wailings great Of infants weeping at the outer gate, Whom, of sweet life bereft and snatched away

From loving breasts, in death a mournful day
Had plunged. Near these were those condemned to die
430 By accusations false. But verily
Not without lot or judge hath fortune blind
Their seats to them in these dark halls assigned;
For Minos as the judge doth shake the urn,
The hushed crowd summon and their history learn.
And the next place those mournful shades possessed,
Who, innocent of crime, yet seeking rest
435 And hating in their souls the light of day.

- Had with their own hands thrown their lives away. How would they now both poverty and pain Endure, to breathe the upper air again! But the fates oppose, and now around them break The mournful billows of the hateful lake And, nine times flowing earth and hell between, The Styx confines them from the heavens serene. Not far from thence throughout the region dread
- The so called Fields of Lamentation spread. Here those destroyed by love's consuming grief, To whom e'en Death itself brings no relief, The hidden paths conceal in shade profound And sighing myrtle groves encircle round. Phædra, Procris, and Eriphyle wan,
- Showing the death-wound of her cruel son, Evadne also, and Pasiphae
  Did they in these sad habitations see.
  With them, came Laodamia through the shade,
  And Cæneus (once youth, and now a maid,
  Again by fate unto her pristine form
- 450 Restored.) Among these, with her wound yet warm, Phœnician Dido roamed the spacious wood.

  When near to her the Trojan hero stood
  And recognized in the obscurity,
  (Like one who sees or thinks that he doth see
  The new moon dimly through the clouds to break)
  - 55 To her with love's sweet tones in tears he spake:
    "O hapless one, then the report was true,
    - "That with the sword thou didst thine end pursue?
    - " Alas, was I the sad cause of thy death?
    - "By th' stars and powers above, and whate'er faith
    - , Beneath the depths may be, I swear, that I

- 460 "Went from thy shores, O queen, unwillingly!
  - "But the divine commands, which now have made
  - "Me to go through the silent realms of shade,
  - "Through noisome places and profoundest night,
  - "By their authority compelled my flight.
  - "Nor could I think, thus forced by heaven's decree,
  - "That such deep anguish I should bring to thee.
- 465 "O stay thy steps, nor from my sight withdraw!
  - "Whom dost thou fly? By Fate's unchanging law,
  - "This is the last time I may thee address!"

The spirit's burning rage and bitterness,

Eneas sought with these words to allay,

But only his own grief he moved. Away

She turned and held her eyes fixed on the ground, Nor changed her looks more by the grief profound

That sought expression in his speech, than if She were a stubborn flint or Parian cliff.

At length, she hastened scornful of his love And fled away into the shady grove, Where fond Sichœus, her first love, replies

Unto her sorrows with responsive sighs.

475 But still Æneas with compassion great Pursued her weeping for her unjust fate.

470

Their destined way thence onward did they urge And gained the fields that reach the outer verge, Whose secret shades the famed in war frequent.

Tydeus here did unto them present

480 Himself; Parthenopæus, great in war,
And the ghost of pale Adrastus here they saw.
Here were those Trojans, by the living so
Lamented, who had fallen before the foe.
He groaned at seeing them so numerous—

Glaucus, and Medon, and Thersilochus, Antenor's three sons; Polybætes, dear

485 To Ceres; and Idæus, still with spear
And charlot in hand.—To right and left
Around him flocked the braves of life bereft.
Nor once to see him were they satisfied;
But to detain him long, and by his side
To walk in conference close did they delight,

And learn his mission to the realms of night.

But the Grecian chiefs and Agamemnon's corps.

490 To see the hero midst the shades once more With arms and armor clad in bright array, Trembled with fear. Some fled in blank dismay, Or tried to shrick as when they sought their boats, But their faint gasping died within their throats. And here, behold, mangled in every limb. Priam's son, Deiphobus, appeared to him! His face and both his hands most sadly torn, His ears from off his bleeding temples shorn, And his nostrils by an ugly wound defaced. Scarce him he recognized, who so disgraced Now trembling sought his woful plight to hide. Then in his well-known accents thus he cried: 500 "Mighty Deiphobus of proud descent! "O who could wish to give such punishment, "Or was allowed the power to punish thee? "On that last night report was brought to me, "That thou, worn with the Grecian carnage vast, "On a heap of mingled slain had fallen at last. "Then an empty tomb did I with mine own hand 505 "Erect to thee upon the Rhætean strand, "And thrice I loudly to thy manes cried. "And there doth now thy name and arms abide. "Thee, I could find not ere I came away "And in thy native earth thine ashes lay!" Then unto him thus answered Priam's son: "Nothing, O friend, was left by thee undone. 510 "Unto Deiphobus' funereal shade, "Hast thou in all respects due honors paid. "But mine own fate, and Helen's cursed crime "Have plunged me in these woes before my time, "Her hands have left these monuments of Troy. "Thou knowest well, how midst delusive joy "We passed that last night. Thou rememb'rest well 515 "When the fatal horse, the towering citadel "Came bounding o'er, and pregnant with our doom "An armored infantry brought in its womb. "Feigning a dance she led the Phrygian dames "Around their orgies, and great signal flames "Waving amidst them in that festive hour,

"She called the Grecians from their lofty tower.

"Then my unhappy marriage-bed did keep

- "Me worn by cares and overpowered by sleep.
- "Rest, balmy and profound as the calm sway
- "Of peaceful death, restrained me as I lay.
- "Meanwhile all arms from the palace she conveyed,
- "And from my head removed my trusty blade.
- 525 "Then Menelaus called she to the house
  - "And loosed the gates-O most illustrious spouse!-
  - "Hoping, no doubt, to merit his embrace
  - "And thus her former folly to erase.
  - "But why delay?-Into my room they burst,
  - "And with them he, in wickedness the first,
  - "The son of Æolus. Ye gods, repay
- 530 "Such to the Greeks, if punishment I pray
  - "With pious lips! But come, in turn. to me,
  - "Say what misfortunes hither have brought thee
  - "Alive. Dost thou by wandering billows driven
  - "Here come, or by a warning voice from heaven?
  - "Or what the fate, that hath urged thee to tread
  - "These sad and sunless mansions of the dead?"
- 535 Now as they talked, Aurora's chariot bright Had in its course turned the etherial height. Perhaps they thus had passed the time assigned, Had not the prophetess put him in mind,
  - And said;
    "Æneas lo, the night doth haste,
  - "While we the hours in lamentations waste.
- 540 "The path here splits in twain. The right doth lead
  - "'Neath mighty Pluto's towers; hence doth proceed
  - "Our journey to Elysium. The left,
  - "The punishment of those of hope bereft,
  - "Each step thereon increaseth from the first,
  - " And sendeth down to Tartarus accursed."
  - Then said Deiphobus:
    - "Be angry not
- 545 "Great prophetess. I will begone, the lot
  - "Of ghosts to fill, and to resume my place
  - "In shade. Go, go, thou glory of our race,
  - " For whom are better fates!"

Thus did he say,

And while yet speaking turned his steps away.

And now Æneas quickly turning, spied

Beneath a rock upon his left, the wide

575

Ramparts of triple walls. These, flowing round,
550 The swift Tartarean Phlegethon doth bound
With floods of fire, which madly toss and smite
The sounding rocks. A huge gate opposite
Doth stand with solid adamantine posts,
Which neither mortal nor immortal hosts
Can rend with steel. An iron tower doth rise
To heaven, wherein with ever watchful eyes,
555 Tisiphone with blood-stained robes doth stay
Guarding the vestibule both night and day.
Thence blows and groans are heard in mingled strains,
The clank of iron and of dragging chains!
Æneas at the din paused with dismay.

"What scenes of guilt are these, O virgin say?
"O with what vengeance do the gods chastise?"
Why do such awful shrieks to heaven arise?"

To whom the prophetess:

- "Illustrious chief
  "Of Troy! No chaste or spotless one hath lief
- "The accursed sill to tread. But Hecate,
- "When o'er th' Avernian groves she instated me,
- "Taught me herself the vengeance of the gods,
- 565 "And led me through these terrible abodes.
  - "The Cretan Rhadamanthus doth possess
  - "That woe-pervaded realm. All wickedness
  - "Doth he chastise and hear, and make each one
  - "Confess what crimes when living he had done,
  - "And pleased with vain concealment, had delayed
  - "Atonement for till in death's silent shade.
- 570 "Forthwith, armed with her whip, Tisiphone
  - "The guilty lashes with derisive glee,
  - "And, holding serpents dire in her left hand,
  - "She invokes her sisters, the avenging band.
  - "At length th' accursed gates, with dismal groan
  - "Upon their hinges, are wide open thrown!
  - " Dost see what kind of keeper now doth wait
  - "Within the hall, the form that guards the gate?
  - "An enormous hydra, than she far more fell.
  - "With fifty sable jaws within doth dwell.
  - "Then Tartarus itself adown doth sweep,
  - "Extending twice as far into the deep,
  - "Twice farther to the shades of endless night,

### THE SIBYL.

"Than is the prospect of the Olympian height! 580 "Here the Titan youths, Earth's progeny of old, "By lightning struck, with many a hideous fold "Squirm in the vast abyss. And here mine eyes "Beheld Aloeus' twin sons, of size "Enormous, who attempted with their might "To thrust down Jove from his exalted height "And overturn the towers of heaven. And here 585 "I saw Salmoneus' punishment severe. "For imitating in his foolish zeal "The flames of Jove and the Olympian peal-"Shaking a torch and by four horses drawn, "The Grecian populace, with impious scorn, "And Elis' midst, he rode in madness through. 590 "Asking the honors which to God are due. "That brass and prancing hoofs could simulate "The lightning and the storm, to imitate "So vain! But midst dense clouds th' Almighty Sire "Hurled down his thunderbolts, not the weak fire " Of brand and smoking torch, and headlong cast "Him to the shades upon a whirlwind vast. 595 "And Titvas I also gazed upon. "Of all-producing Earth the foster son. "O'er nine whole acres doth extend his corse. "And at his deathless vitals-fruitful source "Of all his woes-a vulture huge doth seek "Food for her banquet with her hooked beak, "And dwells in the deep caverns of his breast; 600 "Nor do his growing fibres e'er find rest. "Ixion and Pirithous, to thee "Need I recall?-the fated Lapithæ? "A dark rock now, e'en now, about to fall, "As if 'twere falling, ever doth appall. "Gold frames to lofty festive couches shine, "Before them are the meats and sparkling wine. "The feast is spread with regal luxury, 605 "But the flercest of the furies sits near by "Forbidding them with torch and stern commands "To touch the teeming tables with their hands.

"And here are those, by whom, while life remained, "Brothers were hated, parents were profaned, "And a client had been wronged; those who alone

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"Enjoyed their gotten wealth, nor for their own
610
     "Laid by a share, which crowd doth most contain;
     "And those who for adultery were slain;
     "And traitors foul, who did not hesitate
     "Their pledges to their lords to violate:
     "Imprisoned they await their punishment.
     "O ask not to be taught to what extent
     "They suffer, or what form or fortune then
615
     "Forever will submerge those hopeless men!
     "A massive rock some ever roll around.
     "Or to the spokes of turning wheels are bound.
      "There Theseus sits, and will sit evermore;
     "And Phlegyas, most wretched monitor,
     "Forever saying in those grim abodes:
620
     "'THROUGH ME LEARN JUSTICE, AND REVERE THE GODS."
      "One, a tyrant placed in power, his country sold,
     "And laws established and annulled for gold;
      "His daughter's bed another had profaned;
      "All some great crime had dared, and had attained
     "The end they sought by daring to do wrong.
625
     "O did an hundred tongues to me belong,
      "An hundred mouths and voice of iron strength,
      "I could not sum up and go through at length
      "The various forms of crime and misery
      "It was my lot in that dread place to see!"
      When Phœbus' aged priestess thus did sav
      She then exclaimed:
                           "But come now seize the way!
      "Thy task begun complete! O let us fly!
630
      "I see the iron towers fashioned by
      "The forges of the Cyclops, and I see
      "The gates beneath the fronting arch, where we
      "Have been enjoined these offerings to place!"
      With equal steps they seized the central space
      And approached the gates along the passage dim.
685
      Unto the porch Æneas hastened him,
      Sprinkled himself with water from the rill,
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And fixed the bough upon the fronting sill. This having finished and the offering cast Unto the Goddess, they approached at last The joyous places, the delightful glades And blessed mansions of the blissful shades.

640 Here freer skies the fields with purple hue
Adorned; their own sun and their stars they knew.
Some on the wrestling-grounds with limb and hand
Were sportive struggling on the yellow sand;
And others in the dance timed with their feet
The joyous measures of the chorus sweet.

And Orpheus too, in his long robe arrayed,
The seven distinctive tones responsive played,
Striking the same with his seraphic skill
Now with his fingers, now with ivory quill.
Here the ancient race of Teucer met their gaze,

Assaracas and Ilus here they saw,
And Dardanus, the Trojan ancestor.
From afar Æneas viewed with wonder then
The arms and empty chariots of the men.
In the ground their spears stood fixed, and through the meads
Were grazing, here and there, their loosened steeds.
For the same love, which they in life did bear
For chariots and arms, and the same care
To nurture shining steeds, continue still,

When buried in the earth, their souls to fill.

Lo, others he beheld on either hand
Feasting and singing in a chorus grand
Glud pæans to Apollo in a grove
Of laurel; whence unto the earth above,
In coplous streams amid the fragrant wood,
'The river Eridanus rolls its flood.

Mnd here were patriots, who had sustained
Wounds for their country; priests, who pure remained
While living; bards devout, who things had said
Worthy of Phœbus; those, whose works had shed
A lustre upon life by fostering arts;
And those, who, by their virtues, in the hearts
Of men had been enshrined; and every brow

665 A snow-white fillet doth encircle now!
Whom gathered round, the Sibyl thus addressed:
(Musæus chiefly; for the vast crowd pressed
Around him, and on him with reverence gazed
Whose shoulders high above them all was raised)
"Say happy souls, and thou of poets best:

670 "What realm or place doth hold Anchises blest?

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"For his sake have we crossed the Stygian tide."
To whom, in brief, the hero thus replied:
"To none are fixed abodes. In woodland shades
"We dwell and rest along the everglades
"And where the brooklets murmur through the meads.
"But mount you height, if so your fancy leads,
"And I will place you on an easy road."
This said, he hastened on before and showed
To them the shining fields below, and they
Adown the mountain side went on their way.
 The sire, reviewing then the spirits pale,
Who, far secluded in a verdant vale,
To the light above were waiting to repair,
By chance was counting o'er with studious care
His offsprings dear, their fortunes and their needs,
Their manners, customs and heroic deeds.
As soon as he beheld his cherished boy
To him advancing through the meads, with joy
He stretched forth both his hands, a gushing tide
Of tears suffused his cheeks, and thus he cried:
"Hast come at last? And did the wish t' obey
"Thy sire subdue the hardships of the way?
"Am I permitted once again to see
"Thy face, my son, to hear and answer thee?
"In this, counting the days, have I believed,
"Nor have mine anxious hopes my soul deceived.
"Borne through what lands and oceans vast, tossed by
"What fearful perils, O my son, do I
"Receive thee! O what fears encompassed me
"Lest Libya's kingdom might bring harm to thee!"
But he:
        "Thy shade, thy mournful shade, O sire,
"Appearing oft, my coming did require,
"And forced me to approach these shades, to thee.
"The fleet now floats upon the Tyrrhene sea.
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"The neet now noats upon the Tyrrnene sea,
"O father, let me now my right hand place
"In thine, nor hold thyself from my embrace!"
While thus he spake, adown his cheeks a tide
Of tears did pour. Thrice with his arms he tried
To fold his father's neck with loving clasp;
Thrice did the phantom, seized in vain, his grasp
Elude, like winged winds, and it did seem

Most like the shadow of a fleeting dream.

Meanwhile Æneas, in a distant vale
Saw a deep grove, whose leaflets in the gale
705 Soft rustlings made, and the Lethean tide,
Which doth along the peaceful mansions glide,
Round this unnumbered tribes and nations flew;
As in the meadows glistening with the dew
Of tranquil summer, when the bees alight
On various blossoms, and the lilies white,
In countless multitudes they swarm around;
So did the whole field with their murmurings sound.
For the astounding vision unprepared,
Æneas shuddered and the cause inquired:
What were those distant streams? and what the crow

What were those distant streams? and what the crowd That lined their margins like a fleecy cloud? Then said the sire:

- "Those souls for whom by fate
- "New bodies are designed, do yonder wait
- "Their lips on Lethe's soothing waves to press
- "And quaff the draughts of sweet forgetfulness.
- "These things to tell thee, and before thy face
- "To show and number this my future race,
- "Long have I wished, that thou, the more, with me
- "Wouldst find delight in new-found Italy."
- "O father! Must I think that souls would fly
- "The heights sublime, now theirs, back to the sky,
- "Terrestrial bodies once more to inspire?
- "For life so wretched why such dread desire?"
- "O son! My lips shall speak, nor longer hold
- "Thee in suspense!"

715

720

Then did the sire unfold In proper course, the origin and birth Of life:

- "From the beginning, heaven and earth,
- 725 "The level waters, Luna's glittering ball,
  - "And the Titan stars, an inner spirit all
  - "Sustains. Diffused through every part, one soul
  - "Doth actuate, and mingle with the whole.
  - "From thence the race of man and beast arise;
  - "From thence the lives that wing the morning skies,
  - "And that in various forms awake from sleep
  - "Beneath the marble surface of the deep.

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780
      "A fiery vigor, and a heavenly source
      "These principles possess, as far as coarse
      "And earth-born forms stay not, nor dim the fire
      "That heaven enkindled. Hence they fear, desire,
      "Grieve, and rejoice; and see not through the clouds
      "The skies that shine above their mortal shrouds.
785
      "Nav, when with its last light no more remains
      "Life unto them, not all corporeal stains,
      "Nor every ill, from these unhappy souls
      "Depart entire. Earth still their course controls.
      "How else? Since, for so long condensed, they must
      "In wondrous ways be graft with dross and dust.
      "Hence they by punishments are tried, and they
740
      "The penalties of former evil pay.
      "These by the empty winds are purified;
      "The stains of those beneath a watery tide
      "Are washed; and others are by fire made pure.
      "We each the manes of our own endure.
      "Then through Elysium wide are we conveyed.
      "A happy few possess its blissful shade,
745
      "Till time, when it hath turned its orbit vast,
      "The inherent stain hath cleansed, and left at last
      "The etherial reason, free from sin's control,
      "And the fiery essence of the simple soul .-
      "All those, a thousand years now having passed,
      "The gods have summoned in a body vast
      "To the Lethean tide; with the intent
      "That they, oblivious, may the firmament
750
      "Once more revisit, and begin to yearn
       "Into terrestrial bodies to return."
      The sire Anchises then, thus having said,
      His son, together with the Sibyl, led
       Midst the assembly and the murmuring throng
      Unto a hill; from whence in column long.
      The whole, marching in front, he might review
      And mark each countenance as near it drew.
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"Come now, my words shall trace

Then said the sire:

<sup>&</sup>quot;The future glory of the Dardan race,

<sup>&</sup>quot;The Italian stock, illustrious souls, who wait

<sup>&</sup>quot;Our names to take! List thou and learn thy fate!

<sup>&</sup>quot;That youth, dost see, who on his headless lance

- 760 "Doth lean? He, next the pearly gates by chance
  - "Stands first. He, with Italian blood to blend,
  - "Shall first to the etherial skies ascend.
  - "He bears an Alban name, shall be a king
  - "And sire of kings, and is the last offspring, "That unto thee, when far advanced in life,
  - "In the sylvan shades, Lavinia, thy wife
- 765 "Shall bear, and Silvius name. From whom our line
  - "At Alba Longa shall in purple shine.
  - "And royal Procas, next to him hath place-
  - "Procas the glory of the Trojan race!
  - "Then, Numitor and Capys. Now discern
  - "The one in whom thy virtues shall return,
  - "Silvius Æneas, equal in renown,
- 770 "If ere at Alba he shall wear a crown.
  - "What youths are these! What manly force they show!
  - "And how with wreaths of oak their temples glow!
  - "These shall erect to hand thy glory down,
  - "Nomentum, Gabii, and Fidena's town;
  - "These, on the heights, Collatia's towers shall found,
- 775 "Pometia, mighty Inuus, and renowned
  - "Bola and Cora, each a glorious name
  - "Although their sites are now unknown to fame.
  - "That youth his grandsire shall accompany:
  - "Yea, Romulus! A son of Mars to be,
  - "And born of Ilia of the Trojan line!
  - "See the double plumes upon his head divine!
- 780 "And how th' Almighty Sire doth even now
  - "With heavenly honors stamp his noble brow!
  - "Behold, my son, 'neath his protection, Rome,
  - "But by the earth and the Olympian dome,
  - "Her empire and her towering pride shall bound;
  - "And with one wall her seven hills shall surround,
  - "Happy in a heroic progeny!
  - "Like mother Berecynthia, when she
  - "With turrets crowned rides in her chariot through
- 785 "The Phrygian cities, joyous to review
  - "Her progeny of gods, which doth embrace
  - "A hundred blessed descendants, who have place
  - "Each one and all in the celestial skies.
  - "Now bend in this direction both thine eyes!
  - "This lineage see, and thine own Romans trace!

- "Here Cæsar is, and all Iulus' race,
- "Who shall in coming time in glory rise,
- 790 "Up to the spacious axle of the skies!
  - "This, this is he, oft promised of our line,
  - "Augustus Cæsar of descent divine!
  - "The golden age will he restore again
  - "At Latium and where Saturn once did reign.
  - "Where the Garamantes and the Indians are.
- 795 "Beyond the lands where Phœbus drives his car.
  - "Where the stars are turned, and Atlas' shoulders bend
  - "Beneath the heavens, his empire shall extend!
  - " His advent every oracle now sings;
  - "The far Mæotian realms, and Caspian kings
  - "Already quake, and at his coming roars
- 800 "The seven-fold Nile along its troubled shores.
  - "Such paths not even Hercules did wind,
  - "Although he pierced the brazen-footed kind,
  - "Rid Erymanthus of its dreadful foe,
    "And frightened Lerna with his twanging bow.
  - "Neither did Liber, who with vinc-clad reins
  - "Now spurs his team, and now its speed restrains,
  - "Such lands pass o'er, driving with peerless might
  - "His harnessed tigers down from Nyssa's height.-
  - "Now need we doubt to strive for virtue's prize,
  - "Or fear to settle 'neath th' Ausonian skies?-
  - " But who is he afar, distinguished by
  - "The olive boughs, and bearing reverently
  - "The sacred gifts? His locks and hoary beard
- 810 "I know! It is a Roman king revered!
  - "Who to the imperial powers and honors great,
  - "From little Cures sent and poor estate,
  - "Shall for the city first establish laws.
  - "Tullus shall him succeed. This king shall cause
  - "The rupture of his country's long repose,
  - "Shall rouse the slothful men to arms, and those
  - "Unused to triumphs. Next to him doth come
- 815 "Vain-glorious Ancus, e'en now by the hum
  - "Of popular applause too much controlled.
    - "And now wouldst thou the Tarquin kings behold?
    - "And avenging Brutus' haughty soul, whose sword
    - "The fasces to his countrymen restored?
    - "He shall be first the consul's robes to wear,

#### THE SIBYL.

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"The first stern justice' cruel axe to bear
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- "And, for sweet Liberty, the wretched sire
- "Shall the dear lives of his own sons require,
- "And rouse a kind of war till then unknown-
- "Though this, his race may censure or condone,
- "His love of country and a pure desire,
- " His heart shall conquer and his blow inspire.
- "The Decii and Drus i now discern;

820

825

- "And far away, inflexible and stern "Torquatus with his axe. And bearing home
- "The captured standards, see Camillus come.
- "But O, you shades, in equal armor bright!
- "Such friends while buried in the shades of night!
- "What wars will they arouse, what hate and strife
- "When once they have attained the light of life!
- "A father-in-law descending in his might
- 830 "From the Alpine bulwarks and Monœcus' height;
  - "And son-in-law whom Eastern troops sustain
  - "In deadly conflict on the crimson plain!
  - "My sons, such wars forget! Their source unlearn,
  - " Nor against the vitals of your country turn
  - "Its strength! And first forbear, O Casar, who
  - "Back to Olympus canst thy race pursue!
  - "O mine own blood, curse not thy fatherland,
  - "And fling those impious weapons from thy hand!

  - "He, Corinth having conquered, proud shall roll "His chariot to the lofty Capitol
  - "Cheered for the slaughter of the Grecian foe.
  - "He, Argos and Mycenæ shall o'erthrow,-
  - "Proud Agamemnon's home!—and conquering seize
  - "Him of Achilles' race, Æacides!-
  - "A fierce avenger of the wrongs of thine,
- 840 "And of Minerva's violated shrine.
  - "And who, great Cato, or O Cossus, thee
  - "Can leave in silence? Who, unmoved, can see
  - "The race of Gracchus, or both Scipios?-

  - "Those thunderbolts of war and dreadful foes " Of Libva !- Or great Fabricius, thee ?-

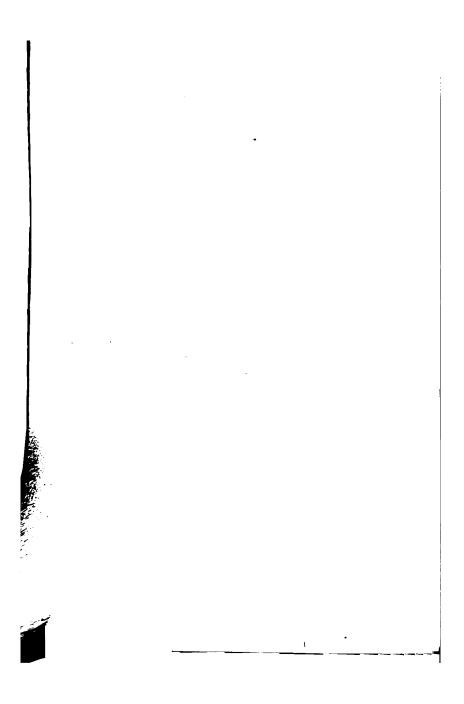
  - "So rich and powerful in poverty!-
  - "Or thee Serranus?-taken from the field
  - "The mighty destinies of Rome to wield!-
- "And whither, O ye Fabii, do you bear

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"Me wearied?-Thou, the greatest, shalt repair
      "Rome's fallen fortunes! Thou alone shalt stay
     "Her cruel foes and crush them by delay!
      "Others the breathing brass may softer mould,
      "Awaken into life the marble cold.
     "Plead causes better, trace the paths on high,
850
     "And sing the glories of the starry sky;
      "But Rome! Thine is the art and heavenly dower,
      "To rule the nations with imperial power,
      "The terms of peace to dictate and impose,
      "To spare the crushed, and smite thy haughty foes!"
      Thus to the wondering did the sire reply.
      And further said:
855
                       "See, how distinguished by
      "Triumphal spoils, Marcellus moves along
      "A victor, towering high above the throng!
      "This noble knight shall stay the Roman state
      "In dark rebellion's hour; he shall prostrate
      "The Carthaginians and rebellious Gaul.
      "And be the third to grace the sacred wall
      "Of Sire Quirinus with triumphant arms!"
860
      Attending him, was one with all the charms
      Of youth adorned, and clad in armor bright,
      But on his countenance the glowing light
      Of joy was not.
                     "O father, who is he?"
      Æness said, "who doth accompany
      "The hero as he goes? Is he his son,
      "Or of his great descendants is he one?
      "What crowds applauding do around him stand!
865
      "What majesty of form, divinely grand!
      "But with sad shade black Night invests his head!"
      With starting tears then Sire Anchises said:
      "Seek not, O son, thy children's griefs to know.
      "Him on the earth the Fates will only show
      "Nor suffer long to be! Ye powers divine!
870
      "With too much grandeur Rome had seemed to shine
      "Had these, your wondrous gifts, been permanent!
      "What sounds of lamentation will be sent
      "Forth from the Martial field near mighty Rome!
      "What funeral pomp around his new-made tomb
      "Shalt thou, O Tiber, see when gliding by!
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"No youth from Trojan stock shall raise so high "The hopes of Latin sires; ne'er shall the state "Of Romulus again congratulate "Herself for such a son! Such piety, "Such ancient faith, such matchless bravery! "No foe shall meet him and escape unharmed, 880 "If ere he goeth forth to battle armed, "Whether on foot he proudly doth proceed "Or spurs the hot flanks of his foaming steed! "Poor child, if thou canst turn the stern decree "Of fate, thou shalt Marcellus truly be! "Lilies in handfuls bring, and let me strew "The purple flowers! At least let me bestow 885 "These gifts, and crown my dear descendant's shade, "Although in vain my offerings shall be made!" Thus having said, they wandered everywhere The region through in the wide fields of air And all surveyed. The objects, one by one, Anchises pointed to his cherished son, And kindled in his soul a glowing flame Of ardent longing for his coming fame. 890 Of wars he sung thereafter to take place, Of the Latin city, and Laurentian race; And taught the hero how to shun, or bear, Each bitter hardship and oppressive care. Two gates the gloomy walls of sleep adorn. Of which the one is said to be of horn. Whereby is given to true shades easy flight; 895 The other is of ivory, fair and bright, And through it the infernal gods dismiss Deceptive visions from the dark abyss. When to Æneas and the prophetess

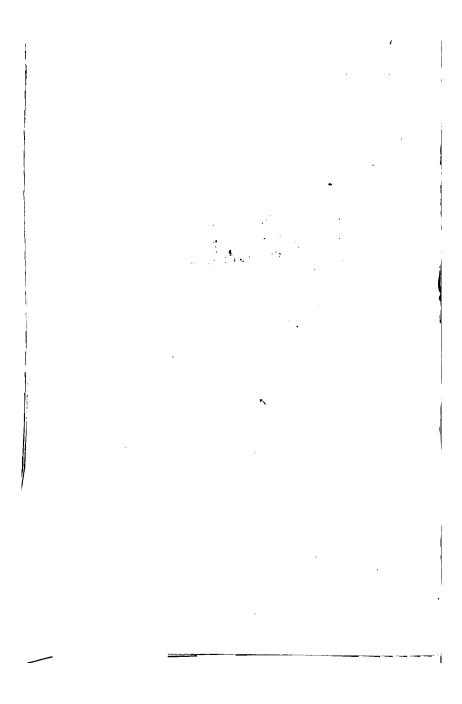
His steps, and visited his friends once more.
Then, in a straight course to Caieta's bay
Along the coast he swiftly made his way,
Where from the prows the anchor flukes were cast,
And on the shore the sterns were drawn at last.

The sire Anchises with his long address
Had spoken and unrolled the scroll of Fate,
He sent them forth from out the ivory gate.
At once unto the ships the hero bore





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